CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

LOOK HIGHER.

[Inscribed to the quarreling clergymen.]

And is there no way that is better
To help the sad world in its needs,
Than this—to fight over the letter,
Forgetting the spirit of creeds?
Whatever the cause or the reason
You hold for this strife, in the end
Your quarrels can only be treason
To Christ, whom you aim to defend.

The man of the crude middle ages
Has grown into something too high
To feed his starved soul on dull pages
Of dogmas, as useless as dry.
The thought of the world is approaching,
Go, lay your cold creeds on the shelves,
Away with your technical teaching,
And show us the Christ in ourselves!

Rise out of old ruts with their hollow
And fear-laden faiths. Mount above,
Where the world is all ready to follow,
And seek the religion of love.
As sure as the stars on their courses
We circle toward Truth and the Right,
We are part of the Infinite Forces—
Our faces are turned to the light.

We can not plod on in dark byways
That limit the sight of the soul,
Our spirit sours up to the highways;
We see we are part of the whole.
We know that a man's creed does not matter,
So long as his deeds speak of God;
So long as his aim is to scatter
The seeds of right living abroad.

How can we look up to our teachers,
Unless they are higher than we?
Come up, then, ye priests and ye preachers,
Come up Truth's hilltop and see
How magnified the creeds you are vaunting,
When viewed from the mountains above,
And how all that the sad earth is wanting
Is the sweet selfless lesson of Love.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE TEACHER'S DREAM.

The days of June are rich and rare,
But in the schools, are dreary days;
The bright sun woos to outdoor plays,
The trees rejoice in sultry air.
But though it grows sluggish, and the child
Grows restless 'neath the scepter mild;
The teacher wearies of her care.

The drowsy breath of June had fanned
A teacher, tired of her voice;
She loved the labor of her choice,
Yet weary were her heart and hand,
But in one moment visions rare
Had quickened heart and lightened care
One moment—years in bright dreamland.

She saw a speaker, who began
To thrill the throng in accents bold.
Brave, lofty were the truths he told.
Through all their hearts his spirits ran,
For gracious honor, love he lauds,
Denouncing hate and wicked deeds;
He was her pupil—grown a man.

In dreams she saw a lady mild,
With little children by her side,
The mother spoke wise words to guide
Her brood in virtue undefiled.
With trust took up the little birds,
The mother spoke the very words
The teacher taught her when a child.

Two men would lead a third astray,
They promise office, gold, and fame
If he will sell an honest name.
"No," said the noble man, "away!
It was not thus that I was taught."
How proud she felt. The man unbought,
Was a boy of hers in middle age.
—[Journal of Education.

HER BONNET.

When meeting-bells began to toll,
When pious folks began to pass,
She deftly tied her bonnet on,
The little, sober meeting-lass,
All in her neat, white-curtained room, before
her tiny looking glass.

So nicely, round her lady-cheeks,
She smoothed her bands of glossy hair,
And innocently wondered if
Her bonnet did not make her fair;
Then sternly chid her foolish heart for
harboring such fancies there.

So square she tied the satin strings,
And set the bows beneath her chin;
Then smiled to see how sweet she looked,
Then thought her vanity a sin.
And she should not, she knew, miss away before
the sermon should begin.

But, sitting, neath the preached word,
Demurely, in her father's pew,
She thought about her bonnet still,
Yes, all the parson's sermon through,
About its pretty bows and buds which better
than the text she knew.

Yet, sitting there with poneeful face,
The relics of her simple soul,
She looked to be a very saint—
And, be you sure, she was the whole—
Only that her pretty bonnet kept away the
aureole.
—[Mary E. Wilkins.

JUST NOW.

Plump within the pods the peas are,
Currants gleam in garden tracts,
Vessels on the open seas are
Ripe with pineapples and cocoas,
Melons from the Southern states are
Hither hieing fast and thick,
In the schools the graduates are
Counted ripe enough to pick.

To the seaside now the flirts are
On their summer mission bent,
And the athlete's laundried shirts are
Set out to entwind it.
Feathers dropping from the hen are,
Dogs with muzzles now appear,
And the pedal parts of mankind
Looking positively cuir.

Now the cholera morbus germs are
Whooping up their season's "biz,"
And the drinks of various forms are
Perforating nature's phiz.
Hammocks 'neath the branches swung are,
Fans are flapping fitfully,
Wire doors and windows hissing are,
And the iceman ought to be.
—[Boston Courier.

ONLY ONE HAD FAITH.

Long weeks the sky has been as brass,
The land an arid plain,
And all the people now, en masse,
Had met to pray for rain.

From all the countryside they came,
Perspiring, but devout,
The young and old, the lame and lame,
And blind had all turned out.

All day they prayed, and prayed, and prayed,
With supplication loud,
'Twas ninety-seven in the shade—
The sky without a cloud.

The sun went down. The bright stars gleamed
From out a brazen sky,
And by their merry twinkle seemed
To mock their misery.

But on their journey home they caught
A drenching—all that throng
Save one good little girl, who'd brought
Her waterproof along.
—[Chicago Tribune.

Miscellany.

ENVIOUS OF AMERICAN GIRLS.

Some Things That Women Are Compelled to Endure in Japan.

During my recent visit to Japan, says Henry T. Finck, several girls told me how glad they would be if they had the opportunity and means to go to America. They had probably heard of the United States as being the paradise of women, and felt that Japan was not exactly an earthly Eden for them.

Americans call pretty girls angels, and adore them as goddesses. The Japanese, on the contrary, compare men with heaven and women with earth. Probably no "foreigner" knows the Japanese as thoroughly as Basil Hall Chamberlain, who has been professor of philology at the University of Tokio. "Most Japanese men," he says, "even in the very year of grace, 1888, make no secret of their disdain for the female sex. The way in which they are treated by the men has hitherto been such as might arouse a pang to any generous European heart."

This contempt for women is shown in the minutest detail of life, as, for example, in mourning etiquette, which prescribes that animal food should be abstained from and mourning garments worn for 150 days in case of a paternal grandfather; but only 90 days in case of a maternal grandfather; 90 days for a paternal uncle, but only 30 days for one on the maternal side, etc.

According to the "Greater Learning for Women" there are five feminine vices which four women of every five possess—disobedience, malice, slander, jealousy and stupidity—whence arises their inferiority to man. Even women's four possible virtues are such as chiefly benefit man — gentleness, obedience, mercy and quietness.

A Japanese Buddhist text says that "a woman's exterior is that of a saint, but her heart is that of a demon." Every tourist who has visited Japan will agree as to the malicious falseness of these ungallant remarks on the gentle, courteous, sweet and graceful little woman of the island empire.

It is not easy to observe these women in their homes, because it is not the custom among the Japanese to invite friends, least of all foreigners, to their houses to dinner, tea houses being always chosen for such a purpose; but in these tea houses tourists have opportunity abundant to discover and resent the untruthfulness of the charge that "these low and aggravating girls have had the proper education; they are stupid, obstinate and vulgar in their speech," which is brought against the poor handmaidens whom he, on the contrary, always finds ready to serve him, ever smiling and ever willing to fan him on a sultry summer afternoon.

Imagine an American waiter girl doing such a thing.—[Chicago Times.

THE KEY-HOLE FALSE.

A Wife Who Had Suspicions of Her Liege Lord's Absence.

An Allegheny man, who has a beautiful reputation as a husband, was detained in Pittsburg by pressing business matters the other night, and on reaching home after midnight, could not get his latch-key into the key-hole of the front door. If he had been a good-for-nothing roysterer it would neither have perplexed nor grieved him. As it was he was both puzzled and pained, but being a considerate husband, he concluded that the best thing he could do was to return to Pittsburg and to stay the night at a hotel.

This he did, and the next morning sought first home, and then an explanation. He thought his wife had left her key in the lock on the inside of the door, but she denied this, and, sad to say, received his account of the hunt for the key-hole with an air of incredulity. As it afterward transpired she suspected his nocturnal business in Pittsburg was not altogether unconnected with liquid refreshments.

Again several nights later circumstances compelled him to remain in Pittsburg till a late hour. His wife cautioned him that she would be careful to take the key out of the door, and he approached the latter with confidence. But his key struck an obstruction as soon as it entered the key-hole; in fact, it barely entered at all. While he was fuming, and, as even the best of men will do, saying things in a covert way about the door, it suddenly opened, and his wife stood before him in cool attire, which hardly balanced the warm tone in which she asked: "George, what does this mean?"

This is not a nice sort of question for a backsliding benedict to answer, but more rilling far for a pattern of propriety and he could hardly be blamed for replying: "Don't be a fool, Maria!"

The door was still open and the light from the hall lamp, which the suspicious wife had turned on full so as to illuminate the disgraceful condition of the sinner she expected to confront, fell upon the exasperating keyhole. They turned upon it together, and the secret was out in a moment. The cover had been turned over the latch keyhole, leaving in deceitful prominence a false keyhole below it. She blessed the keyhole—with faulty logic—for ridding her mind of hideous doubts, but did not protest when her re-habilitated lord consigned to a sinner's fate the perverted ingenuity of the carpenter who invented dummy keyholes.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Good Reason.

It was an evening in Providence, R. I., says the Boston *Herald*. There was a class of restless, dirty newsboys and bootblacks on the front seat, trying to see how little they could study, and how much they could annoy the teacher. Finally the teacher called up the class, and put them through the catechism on United States history.

"Who discovered America?"

Nobody seemed to know, and the teacher, a long-suffering student from the university, lost his patience. Shutting his book with a bang, he dismissed the class with these sarcastic remarks:

"Well, when one of you boys get to the point where he needs to have some one vote for him as governor or president, he will be ashamed to think he doesn't know who discovered America!"

One of the wickedest-looking of the boys raised his grimy paw.

"Well, Tom, what is it?"

"I know who discovered America!"

"Why didn't you tell them?" asked the teacher, sharply.

"Cos I didn't want to tell all I know," said Tom, while the class went off into a roar. The teacher called up the advanced class in spelling, and there was a smile on his face the rest of the evening.

How Lawyers Earn Money.

Years ago A. T. Stewart was harassed by a certain treasury decision, which vastly increased his payments of duties. His lawyer called one day about another matter. Stewart spoke in an exasperated way about the treasury decision.

"Let me see the decision," said the lawyer. After reading it through he said:

"This law speaks of 'all silk' garments. Why don't you have a thread of worsted run into these goods when they are made abroad?"

"Will that come within the new law?" asked the great merchant.

"Certainly."

"How much do you want for that opinion?" asked Stewart a few months later.

"Fifty thousand dollars," said the lawyer. And he got it. He was modest, too, but a dollar went farther in those days than it does now.

Stewart years after told his legal adviser that the casual suggestion made that day had been worth over $1,500,000 to the merchant.

So the $50,000 fee was not high.—[New York Press.

His Plea for the Sunday Saloon.

A well known Massachusetts judge, when at the bar, once obtained the acquittal of a client charged with selling liquor on Sunday by the following address to the jury: "Gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the evidence that my client had a pint bottle full of whisky, from which he sold a drink at 11 o'clock on Sunday morning—at 11 o'clock on Sunday morning, gentlemen of the jury, a bottle *full* of whisky—which he must have purchased over night and had in his possession until 11 o'clock in the morning. Now, gentlemen, look at my client; there he sits. Can you say on your oaths that such a poor, miserable, ragged, besotted, low-down devil as that could keep a bottle *full* of whisky from midnight Saturday until 11 o'clock Sunday morning?"

It Recalled Old Times.

"So you saw old Jones in Egypt?"

"Yes."

"It must have seemed like old New York. It reminded you of old times, didn't it?"

"I should say so. He borrowed $10 before we were together half an hour."—[N. Y. Recorder.

Very Little Sometimes.

Harry—Did you see that fine-looking young woman? Stunning, eh, old boy? Did you see her look back at me after we'd passed?

George—Yes. They say it doesn't take much to turn a woman's head.—[Boston Transcript.

He Knew Too Much.

It was the intelligent compositor who changed "a miss is as good as a mile" to "a miss is as good as a Mlle." "There," he said to himself, with pardonable pride, "that means something."—[Boston Transcript.

A Mis-Stake.

"It's all a mis-stake," said Sir William to the Prince.

"That's all," said His Royal Highness, with a significant wink.—[Puck.

His Work is to Last.

Pennibs (proudly)—I write for immortality, sir.

Gazzam—Ah! what brand of indelible ink do you use?—[Judge.

BEAUTEOUS LADY BROOKE.

The Handsomest Woman in Europe—Something About Her.

Lady Francis Evelyn Brooke is said to be the handsomest woman in Europe. This alone would make her an object of interest. The fact that she is held responsible for the explosion of the Gordon-Cumming scandal makes her still more interesting. Lady Brooke missed being a viscount by being born a girl. She comes from a family which had a most singular streak of luck for two generations in the abundance of female and lack of male offspring. Consequently, although there were plenty of children, the viscounty of Maynard became extinct in 1865. Had Lady Brooke's father lived five months longer he would have been viscount anyway, but he went to the grave in January, and the old viscount, his father, followed in May, borne down by weight of years and daughters. So that according to the English rule, Lady Brooke was not even of noble birth. But she amply made up for the extinction of the Maynard name by marrying Lord Brooke, son of the earl of Warwick and descendant of the redoubtable kingmaker.

Lady Brooke is enjoying her 29th summer. She does not look it. She preserves the peaches-and-cream complexion often met with among the pure British aristocracy, as fresh as ten years ago. Her eyes are grayish-blue, her hair a light brown, and her features just relieved from chilling regularity of outline

LADY BROOKE.

by a gentle tilt of the nose, at once suggestive and saucy. Her ladyship is of medium height, and a form that as yet shows no tendency to that nightmare of the British matron—embonpoint. Everybody who meets Lady Brooke raves about her eyes. They would redeem a homely face. With features that can be called beautiful they are irresistible.

No one understands dress better than Lady Brooke. She is never overdressed. Perhaps she errs a little too much in the other direction. But there is the excuse in her case that, neck, shoulders and face, she can stand the glare of the ball-room, and the light of noon, without danger of damage to her attractions. She does not go out too much. And perhaps this is one reason why she keeps her youthful bloom unimpaired, at the same time that she preserves the interest that frequent appearance in public might impair.

Lady Brooke has a most indulgent husband. Lord Brooke is a member of parliament of whom nobody ever hears. He is a complaisant individual, proud of his beautiful wife and Alderney cattle and dearly loving a fox-hunt or steeple-chase. He is about eight years older than his wife.

Lady Brooke first met the Prince of Wales in 1883, at a dinner given by the Marquis of Carmarthen in the town house of the duke of Leeds. The prince was introduced by the marquis, and immediately began to show the most marked attention to Lady Brooke. His conduct in this respect attracted general notice, and no doubt remained that the lady had made a deep impression on his royal highness. It was also noticed that Lady Brooke treated the prince with more than usual amiability. In the following summer the Prince of Wales was a frequent visitor at Dunmore lodge, when Lord Brooke was known to be away from home. And he was also a frequent and favorite guest when Lady Brooke was there, for his lordship seemed pleased rather than otherwise to see the heir of the throne dancing attendance on his wife.

Lady Brooke paid a visit to the continent with her husband in 1888, and was introduced to the German emperor and to the Austrian kaiser, as well as the usual flock of princelings. In Berlin, where the court circle includes a number of lovely women, Lady Brooke was confessed to be the reigning star. The young Prince Gonthier, of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, went half insane over her. Lady Brooke seemed amused by his ardor and devotion. He followed her about Europe on a hopeless chase, which ceased to be amusing when it set tongues to wagging about her ladyship. A quiet hint was therefore given to young Gonthier to stop his foolishness, or somebody would tell his father. The youth was stubborn; but the hint was soon followed by an order that he did not dare to ignore. Sir Edward Malet, the British ambassador, had notified Bismarck of the youth's infatuation. Two officers of the imperial guards at Berlin fought a duel in 1888, it is said, on account of Lady Brooke. Neither was seriously hurt.

In Vienna, also, Lady Brooke was the center of attraction, and had she been single and willing she might have become the wife of the present heir to the Austrian throne, the Archduke Franz. At a state ball the various archdukes were rivals for the honor of her hand in the dance, and among them was Prince Rudolph, who committed suicide a few months later, in January, 1889. Lady Brooke's part in the baccarat scandal was the betrayal to Gordon-Cumming, by a taunting remark, of her knowledge of the stain on his honor. It is supposed that the Prince of Wales gave her the information, contrary to his pledge of secrecy.

WHY HE QUIT POKER.

He was too "Unlucky"—A Little Domestic Episode.

"Ever play poker?" asked the sport.

"Not any more," responded the quiet man.

"Have played, then?"

"Yes, but I've learned better."

"Lose much?"

"Not such a great deal, but it is more than I care to lose again."

"Fall in with sharpers?"

"Oh, no; lost to a person whom I had taught the game. Two weeks' salary went in two hours and I could never get a cent of it back. I made up my mind that I was too unlucky for a poker player, so I swore off. Haven't played since. I guess it's just as well I lost the money. It taught me a good lesson—may have saved me from losing a lot more some time."

"That's so; better keep out if you're unlucky. Who did you say it was that beat you?"

The quiet man hesitated, blushed a little and answered: "My wife."—[Buffolo Express.

DEATH VALLEY EXPLORERS.

They Complete Their Researches in the Famous Depression.

A dispatch from Keeler, Cal., says that Dr. C. H. Merriam, the ornithologist of the expedition which has been exploring the famous Death Valley, has arrived in that town with rare collections of mammals discovered in the valley, among which are thirty specimens of a very rare mouse, only one perfect specimen of which has heretofore been known to specialists. The expedition has now left the Death Valley, having completed its researches there.

The party entered the valley with two wagons and a number of mules and burros, and carried a supply of water, expecting also to find other water supplies in the valley. The wagons were used to haul provisions and grain, and to serve as bases of supplies while the party was in the valley.

The chief purpose of this exploration was to make a thorough biological study of the valley, and it was not the intention of Dr. Merriam to leave that region until specimens of every species of animal and vegetable life procurable there had been obtained. Judging from the small items of information that have been published, it may be inferred that its efforts to make a study of the animal and vegetable life of this region have been successful.

Death Valley is only about 18 miles wide and 100 miles long, and can be readily entered only at the southern end. It is the lowest of the valleys of the region, being one of the two or three districts in North America which lie below the level of the sea. It was famous long ago partly from the disastrous results attending explorations of its area and partly from the rumors that immense deposits of gold and silver are to be found among its mountains. The recent expedition is the first thorough effort that has been made to study this region in its various scientific aspects.

HOT TO COLD.

A Hint to Those Saying Fool Things About Hot Weather.

Marcus Daly, the rich miner and crafty politician of Montana, stood in front of the auditorium yesterday when the sun's rays were hottest, says the Chicago *Herald*. He was waiting for a carriage and wishing for winter. It seemed as if every acquaintance that said something to him said something about the warm day, and this was becoming tiresome. Presently a fresh young man with a salmon-colored suit and silver-headed cane came out of the hotel. Noticing the famous Montanian trying to cool himself with a handkerchief, he said:

"Good morning, Mr. Daly."

"Morning."

"Hot, isn't it?"

"What say?" asked the politician as he almost looked through the young man.

"I say it's quite hot."

"Didn't quite get you," and he put his hand to his ear.

"I said," and the fellow yelled, "it's hot; quite hot!"

"Step into the hotel a moment." The two men walked inside the hotel and Mr. Daly said: "You have known me for three or four years."

"Yes, sir."

"Never doubted my sanity?"

"Never."

"Never saw me otherwise than sober?"

"Never."

"Well, you see my collar has faded?"

"Yes."

"You can see that I am perspiring?"

"Certainly."

"Feel a trifle warm yourself?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Then you know it is hot. Everybody knows it's hot. People are alive. Now what reason have you for running up to me and asking if it is hot? We are a little slow in Montana, but there are some things we know. I bid you good day."

IN A LEGAL GREEN BAG.

Not Fat Briefs, but Household Supplies on the Way Home.

The carrying of cloth bags which close with a string has become so common that such a bag is no longer the sign of a lawyer—even a green bag, says the Boston *Transcript*.

Not long ago Mr. Alpheus More-Gage, a chamber lawyer of great ability but small practice, and even smaller stature, was travelling homeward with a well-stuffed green bag under his arm, when a brother of the law overhauled him.

"Hello!" said the brother. "I congratulate you, More-Gage, on your evident prosperity."

"What makes you think I'm prosperous?" asked the little lawyer.

"Why, your bag has such a plethoric and fee-like look that I couldn't infer anything else."

"Sh!" said More-Gage, drawing the other nearer. "I'll tell you what I've got in my bag if you won't tell a soul; it's a codfish and a pair of rubber boots for the boy."

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

Where It Had the Advantage.

"That chimney is smoking all the time," said Dodkins.

"Yes," said his grandmother; but it isn't such a fool as to smoke cigarettes."

Potter Did.

Miss McFadd—Palmistry is all the rage now. Do you understand it, Mrs. Potter?

Mrs. Potter—No; but I think Jack does. Last night I heard him cry in his sleep. "Show your hands, boys!"

A Married Belle and Beau.

Mrs. Gadsby—Their marriage was a secret, you know.

Mrs. Whisper—And, judging by their present conduct, I presume they were not in it, eh?

Might Carve it With a Club.

"Carving a chicken," remarked the police captain, "is like raiding opium dens; the main thing is to locate the joints."

The Wealthy Do Nothing.

With money plenty, and no care,
He spends a life that's needless;
And in two senses we declare
He is a man who's needless.

He'd be Right, Too.

"What would you do, John, if I got up in the middle of the night, as some enthusiasts do, to play the violin?"

"I would get up and play the hose."

Strawberry and Vanilla.

Tom—It always strikes me that your financee is a very cold girl.

Jack—My dear fellow, if you paid for the ice-cream she eats, you'd think she had every reason to be cold.

"You press the button—" said the needle to the bachelor.

Returned in Instalments.

"What are you crying about?" asked a kind-hearted stranger of a lad who was standing in front of a newspaper office, weeping as if his heart would break.

"Oh, dad's gone up stairs to lick the editor."

"Well, has he come down yet?" pursued the gentle Samaritan.

"Pieces of him have," exclaimed the boy, indulging in a fresh burst of tears, "and I am expecting the rest every minute.—[Peterson's Weekly.

Bad News.

Mr. Slabs (of Arkansas)—I've got some mighty bad news, Lyddy!

Mrs. Slabs—What is it?

Mr. Slabs—I've just heered, in town, that Andrew Jackson is dead. 'Pears to have happened some time ago, an' so it seems that I wasted my vote last 'lection, an'——

Mrs. Slabs—That so? I was afeared at first that four or five uv the dogs was dead, you looked so worked up.—[Brooklyn Life.

The Test of Merit.

"Oh, I don't think Henquill is an artist."

"But he has that reputation among good judges."

"Still I don't think so. When he exhibits he never draws a crowd. When a lot of people stand before one of your pictures and each one thinks it represents a different thing, it shows artistic soul, because, you know, nobody knows what the soul really is."—[Newark Standard.

A Reward of Merit.

Bank Teller—Will you take it as presumption, madam, if I offer you these few roses?

Miss Caramella Golddust—I don't know you, sir.

Bank Teller—I am aware of that, but you are the only woman in the history of this bank who ever endorsed a check on the right end.—[Boston Herald.

Business Acumen.

"No, old man, thanks for your kindness, but I can't afford to take that flat. It costs too much to furnish it."

"Why don't you buy furniture on the installment plan?"

"But what'll I do when the bills come due?"

"Move and begin over again."—[N. Y. Recorder.

Our Serial Story.

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A WILLFUL YOUNG WOMAN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE HIGHLANDER'S MISSION OF MERCY.

Four months passed by, and Millonia was quiet again. It had been the busiest season ever known in the town. "The Rockwood," as the great hotel was called, had been so far completed that about one-half of it had been occupied and filled with guests. Colonel Leland understood his business, and he was a proficient in the art of advertising. His other hotels in the large cities enabled him to pour in all the summer boarders and transient visitors the new establishment could accomodate.

The grounds had been cleared up, and everybody who went to the hotel was delighted with the beautiful scenery. The cool breezes from the two lakes freshened the air, and the boating and sailing were all that could be desired. The railroad left passengers for the Rockwood at East River, and the Highlander landed them at the head of Walnut Bay. She also made a trip every day to Donganna and back, and the boat paid for herself the very first season.

Under the inspiration of the change in his affairs brought about by Capt. Knox, Capt. Barnwood had nearly recovered his health and strength, so that he was able to superintend his farm operations, and to attend to the construction of a couple of very large flat boats, by the aid of which, towed by the steamer, all the furniture and other material were conveyed to Rockwood.

Dr. Pemberton and his family were frequent passengers in the Highlander to Donganna, and Miss Sylvia spent most of her time on these occasions in the pilot-house. She still maintained that Knox was "a real hero," and he was as earnest as ever in insisting that she was "a very pretty and sensible girl."

In spite of all the efforts of his mother, Laud Steele had to serve out his sentence of three months in the house of correction. Even a petition signed by Dr. Pemberton and all his family, and by most of the influential citizens, had no effect in procuring his pardon. But the term in the prison did him good, for he had to work like other convicts, and he soon found that his bad temper was his worst enemy, and he learned to control it.

The effect upon his father and mother was hardly less salutary, especially after the effort to procure his pardon had failed. Money and influence did not prevail against stern justice, and the law took its course. Instead of the parents a useful lesson, Laud appeared in Millonia at the expiration of his sentence, he seemed to be a different young man; but time alone could tell whether or not he had really reformed his life.

The Josephine, repaired and painted by Rock Lyon, lay in the shop all summer; but when Laud returned Major Steele paid for the work, and the boat was hauled over to the cockswain of the Rockwood club again. It had been very difficult for Laud to forgive the members, especially Cy Framley and Lark Dilloway, all of whom had been traitors to their chief, as he understood the matter; but his father interfered, and insisted that the former crew should all be restored to their positions at the oars. Mr. Dilloway and Mr. Framley retained their situations, for the magnate had learned that he was not omnipotent, and he was less stern and severe than before.

The drought which had prevailed for two years was broken this season. It is said that every locality gets its average of rain-fall in the long run, and if so the vicinity of Millonia had a large credit to its account in the clouds. After the Rockwood was closed and Millonia had settled down to its ordinary activity, about the middle of September, the clouds seemed to be bent on paying off their debts, for it rained nearly all the time for two weeks.

But the rainfall was much heavier in the regions north of Millonia, as shown by the amount of water that came down the two rivers on each side of the town. The lake was ten feet higher than the "oldest inhabitant" had ever known it to be, though there was one in Fawnville who could remember the time when all the territory of the western part of the town had been covered with water. Even now the lower streets were under water, and the Millonia iron works had been compelled to stop work. The town had been built up in a hurry, and there was hardly a brick or stone building in the place.

The Highlands was still a credit to its name, though the wharf on Sickle Bay had been lifted up and carried away. The Highlander and the Marian had been moved up to the shop on the brook. It was on the first day of October that the situation began to look perilous for the people on the West Side, and in the northern part of the town. The southeastern part was high ground, and East street was a sort of ridge from which the land sloped on either side.

"It looks bad up there, Knox," said Captain Barnwood, as they gazed out of the windows of the shop at the waters, which seemed still to be rising.

"I never saw the water anywhere near so high before," replied Captain Knox, who had just returned from a trip to Donganna.

"I am afraid we haven't seen the worst of it yet," added the farmer.

"Creation broke loose!" suddenly exclaimed the captain of the Highlander. "See that, father! At the mouth of West River!"

These exclamations had been called forth by a sort of tidal-wave, as the shipmaster would have called it, which swept down to the mouth of the river, breaking upon each side, forcing the water far up on the land, and carrying destruction in its course. It was not exactly the "bore," as seen in the Amazon, the Seine, and several rivers of India, but its operation was the same, though in the opposite direction.

The destructive wave seemed to be from fifteen to twenty feet high, and the roar of its surging waters could be heard at the Highlands. It spread itself out on the lake, but its billows reached even the shop in which the Barnwoods were watching its progress. With it or just behind it, came floating buildings of all sorts pulling about in the flood, with their occupants struggling for life in the highest parts of them.

"The dam on West River has been carried away!" exclaimed Captain Barnwood, tremendously moved by the spectacle. "It looks as though the whole of the West Side had been carried away. There are not less than fifty buildings afloat, and something must be done."

Captain Knox said less and did more. He had called Rock from the house, and all the men who were at work in the barn, for the rain was still falling, and the wind blew very strong from the northeast. The Highlander had that day proved herself to be an excellent sea boat, for Lake Donganna had been rougher than the young captain had ever seen it before.

"You and Rock can go in the steamer, with two of the men, and I will take the other in the sloop," said Captain Barnwood. "We must save all these people, and that is all we can do."

"I shall tow out one of the barges," added Capt. Knox, alluding to the large flat boats.

By this time Rock and the men had arrived, followed by Mrs. Barnwood and Marian. The fires had been banked on board of the steamer, and she was soon in condition to leave her moorings. Knox went into the pilot-house, and rang the bell to back her. His father had already hoist the mainsail of the sloop. A large crowd of people had gathered on the point at the foot of Main street, though the greater part of it was under water. All who had boats were using them in rescuing the people from the floating buildings, though the lake was so rough they could do but little in this way.

The Highlander rolled terribly in the heavy seas that swept across the lake, and her deck was frequently washed. The waves made havoc among the buildings, and the water continued to rise as the contents of the immense storage ponds farther north poured into the river. The first building that Knox approached was a dwelling house, with the whole family at the windows of the upper story.

As the building was canted to windward, he brought the steamer under the lee of it, and the occupants could step out on the top of the cabin. This operation was repeated till the Higalander and the barge were both full of men, women and children, shivering with cold and wet. He landed them at the foot of East street, where the people were ready to take care of them.

"There goes Major Steele's house!" shouted some one on shore.

The saved were quickly landed, for Captain Knox was full of energy, and he hurried them ashore very imperatively. The elegant mansion of the magnate was just coming out of the river. The boat-house had gone before, carrying the boats with it. The building was very large, but its Ls and other additions had been wrenched from the main structure, and the family had been saved in the main part. They were all at the windows, having left the other parts of the dwelling when they were carried away. The house was deeply submerged in the water, but it stood up nearly level.

"Go to the other side of the house!" shouted Captain Knox, as he saw the major at one of the windows.

The Highlander came alongside of the building, which was no longer an elegant mansion, on the lee side, and the family were all safely taken on board. They went to the cabin, where a fire had been made by the crew by one of the men.

"Put me ashore as soon as you can," said Major Steele, as he supported his wife on the uneasy deck of the steamer. "My wife is scared almost to death."

"As soon as I can, sir; but I must pick up another load as soon as possible, and I can't go till I get all I can carry," replied the captain, to whom a life was a life, whether of a magnate or a laborer.

It was found that most of the floating houses had no occupants, for they had fled at the approach of danger to the high ground in the southeast of the town, before the "bore" swept down the river. It took longer than before to pick up a load of the sufferers, and Captain Knox did not go to the shore till he had filled both his cabin and his craft.

Dr. Pemberton was on the shore at the foot of East street when the steamer made her landing. The moment he saw Major Steele and his wife he rushed to them, and assisted them in getting ashore.

"My house is open to you and your family, Maj. Steele," said the doctor, and he spoke warmly and heartily. "My carriage is here, and we will do all we can to make you comfortable."

"I thank you, Dr. Pemberton, and I must accept your hospitality for the sake of my wife, for I am told that the hotel is under water," answered the magnate of the West Side, though there was little left of that locality.

The doctor put the family into his carriage and they were driven to his elegant mansion, which had not yet been touched by the waters. The doctor remained at the landing to do all he could for the sufferers. Ray was out in the Sylvia with his club, though he did not venture far out from the lee of the land, but he saved at least a dozen whom he induced to jump into the lake, where he could pick them up in the boat.

The buildings by this time had ceased to come down the river, and the Highlander resumed her mission of mercy as long as she could find a person to save. The Marian had done as well as she could, but without the steamer at least a hundred persons must have been drowned, while the number of the lost proved to be about one-tenth of that number. The captain of the Highlander landed the last of her passengers, and while he was taking a more yorks navigation of the scene of destruction, there was a terrible commotion in the waters of the East river.

Another "bore" swept down the stream, though inferior in size to the other; but it brought no such destruction in its path, for this part of the town was built on high ground. It was evident that the dam on the river had been carried away, and precipitated the waters of the pond into the lower stream. A portion of the Puritan Iron works, with a number of shops and small structures came down, but not a person was found in any of them.

The doctor was anxious to know what damage had been done to his property, and Captain Knox volunteered to take him up the river in the Highlander. Just as she was leaving the landing-place, the boat-house began a voyage down the stream. The steamer had completed her mission of mercy, and Captain Knox could give his attention to the saving of property. He made fast to the boat-house, which had simply been lifted from its foundations, and towed it to the shore near the mouth of Fawn River, from which, as the flood subsided, it was towed back and restored to its place.

For an hour the Highlander struggled against the fierce current of East river, and reached the ironworks. All was in place except an addition which had been swept away. Dr. Pemberton's loss was small compared with that of others, especially the other magnates, who declared that he was utterly ruined. It was a busy day for the steamer, for she towed to safe places some of the buildings that had grounded on Rockwood's shore, though a great many of them had been carried by the strong current through the Pass.

This day was the last of the storm, and there was peace among the ruins.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Choate's Naughty Joke.

A friend and brother lawer tells this of Joseph H. Choate: At a dinner party recently given Mr. Choate was gallantly entertaining Mrs. ——, a fair matron, whose husband is at present traveling abroad.

"Have you heard from your husband recently and where is he now?" asked Mr. Choate.

"When I last heard from him," replied Mrs. ——, "he was at Bucharest."

"And by whom B U-Charest now?" quickly flashed forth Mr. Choate.—[Epoch.

He Didn't Get It.

"You say that you furnish a house with everything that is required for housekeeping from cellar to attic?"

"Yes, sir," replied the dealer.

"Well, I want a cook for $14 a month who can broil a steak and doesn't want to receive her guests in the parlor".—[N. Y. Recorder.

A Safe Conjecture.

It is probably safe to presume that the seals will enjoy the modus vivendi.—[Boston Herald.

ON THE GOLDEN ROAD.

The Pace at Which American Fortunes are Traveling Upward.

"There are lots of brainy men in New York."

"Yes, and rich ones, too; but did you ever study up our future billionaires?"

"No. Can't say that I did."

"Well, commence right away."

This is an ex-tract from an interview which I had with Chauncey M. Depew the other night, and I followed the suggestion.

"Why, in another generation we will have men in the United States, allowing for the natural law of increase, who can if they see fit buy up a large section of Europe."

Two well known professional gentlemen were chatting at their club. One of them was a graduate of Yale, and all his life he has had a hobby for studying out problems of the future.

"Where will we be 50 years from now?"

"What will be the speed of railroad trains and Atlantic liners?"

"Will we have air ships?"

"What new luventions are likely to be made?"

Questions like these were his constant study, and while at times his friends were just a little bored, he generally was interesting. Of late he has been at work on our future billionaires.

"As a people we are the richest in the world," he said. "There are a thousand Americans worth over a million dollars. We have quite a large number of Americans who are richer than any ruling monarch in Europe, and there are some of these fortunes which are earning six or seven per cent, and more that earn different percentages all the way up to fifteen or twenty. Now, the Duke of Westminster is said to have the largest single fortune in Europe, $50,000,000. The aggregate wealth of the Rothschilds is $1,000,000,000, but it is distributed among so many that no individual Rothschild is worth more than $40,000,000. The Vanderbilt family has $250,000,000, and Cornelius Vanderbuilt is reputed to be worth $100,000,000 of this amount.

"John D. Rockefeller is worth $125,000,000 and Jay Gould $100,000,000. Now, let's see how much the sons of our great millionaires will be worth in, say fifty years. George Gould will, in all probability, get the bulk of his father's wealth. Say Jay Gould don't die for five years more. He will be worth fully $150,000,000 if his fortune rolls up as rapidly as it is doing now. If George Gould can manage to control and increase his father's millions, I have figured out that in forty years he will be worth a billion dollars.

"John D. Rockefeller's heir, if his $125,000,000 goes to him in a lump, will be worth nearly two billion dollars in fifty years. The Rockefeller millions have accumulated very rapidly. Most of the great fortunes have been rolled up in one generation, but the Rockefeller fortune has been made in less time. Allowing for an increase as rapid as in the past, and large rates of interest, I am pretty sure that the two billion dollar estimate will be correct.

"Well, William Waldorf Astor now has a fortune of $125,000,000. He will get at least 7 per cent on the estate, and will, in all probability, live for fifty years more. Now, the son, John Jacob Astor, will be about 45 years old. Making computations at the rate of 7 per cent, and compounding the interest semi-annually to allow for re-investment, the Astor millions in 25 years would roll up $698,012,500. Then in 25 years John Jacob Astor could become a billionaire and have a few millions to spare.

"There is a young fellow up at Yale University now who, if he lives, become a millionaire. Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr., in 25 years, if his father does, will have, in all probability, $300,000,000. Although there is a large family of children, Cornelius, jr., will get the bulk of the millions. In 25 years more he ought to be able, with his tremendous capital, to make a billion. In 50 years the Vanderbilt, K. Vanderbilt or some such name may be worth a billion if kept intact.

"Then if the country keeps on increasing the number of millionaires will be pretty nearly 500,000. Just think of it! What a tremendous aggregation of wealth we shall have if the mighty millions keep up the present pace for half a century more. As fortunes go, nowadays, in fifty years the man who is worth $100,000,000 will be considered particularly great alongside of men who are worth a thousand times that amount. I think the future Crœsus of the world will be either an Astor or a Vanderbilt.—[N. Y. Telegram.

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Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes That Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

Those who enjoy reading the stories of Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, the author of "Gunnar," "Idylls of Norway," "Falconar," etc., will be glad to welcome a new one from his pen, which has been recently published by the United States Book Co., 150 Worth street, New York city. The title is, "The Mammon of Unrighteousness."

From Charles H. Sergel & Co., Chicago, comes "Mlle Ixe," by Lance Falconer. It is an exciting story of the advent of a beautiful woman into a family as governess, who is finely accomplished and charming in manner, and who wins the friendship of all with whom she comes in contact. She turns out to be the instrument used to revenge the wrongs of a people. It is full of exciting incident.

"Salammbo," which is described as a realistic romance of ancient Carthage, written by Gustave Flaubert and translated by J. S. Chartres, is also published by Charles H. Sergel & Co., Chicago. Those who are familiar with this author understand what a brilliancy of diction and wealth of thought characterize his work. The story of "Salammbo" is regarded as his masterpiece.

In the Good Company Series, published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, is a novel by Mary Farley Sanborn, entitled "Sweet and Twenty." It is a bright story with the incidents succeeding each other rapidly, thus holding the interest of the reader through its pages to the end, which is just what will be desired.

The following pieces of music have been received from the publishers:

From the White-Smith Music Publishing Co., 64 Stanhope street, Boston, are the following: "Thinking," a romanza by C. A. White, author of "Marguerite, Thou Art an Angel," etc. Also from the same publishers, the April number of *Hamblin's Musical Journal*, which contains several excellent pieces of music, and a sketch of several well known musicians accompanied by their pictures.

From H. S. Perkins & Co., Chicago, is received a song entitled "Singing My Darling for You," which was composed and dedicated to Emma Abbott, whose picture with a fac-simile of a letter from the great singer appears on the title page.

THE BLADE has just received a copy of the "Air Ship Waltz," which was composed and published by Isaac Doles, of Indianapolis, Ind. Its price is 40 cents, and it will be sent on receipt of the sum by the publisher.

From Ign. Fischer, Toledo, O., is received a reverie entitled, "Lost in Sorrow," arranged for the piano by J. E. Ecker, a beautiful piece of music, which can not fail to be appreciated by music lovers everywhere. It is dedicated to the memory of Mrs. Lulu Rieger-Dederich. Price 40 cents.

The May issue of the *Galaxy of Music*, published at 408 Washington street, Boston, contains ten vocal pieces of music and six instrumental, by good authors, making a very valuable number.

THE MOVING ROCK.

Argentina's Wonderful Freak of Nature at Tandil.

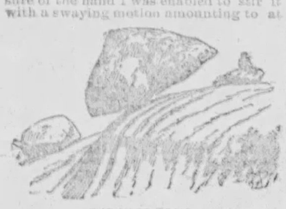
When European tourists visit the United States they turn towards the Falls of Niagara as the greatest natural wonder of the land. Argentina, with its grassy plains and bare foot-hills presents few great works of nature to interest the stranger save at this quiet village in the southwestern portion of the province of Buenos Ayres. English travelers especially take a run down to Tandil from the capital to see the moving rock, a freak of nature which is quite unique and is as much of a sensation for unfamiliar visitors as the great cataract of the Niagara river.

Tandil is located 160 miles from Buenos Ayres. It is a parochial town, named after a famous Indian chieftain who waged incessant war with the Spanish colonists. I came to Tandil over the Ferro Carne del Sud, and after a breakfast on pechero, the invariable native dish, mounted a Spanish horse and rode a league up the hills to the moving rock.

The scenery along the path was picturesque. The river Tandileofu, flowing down from the Sierras and winding among the hills, irrigates the adjacent country and waters numerous herds and flocks. The huts of the peasantry, shabby but quaint and attractive in their squalor, lay on the slopes, and the ragged children, with eager, gleaming black eyes, ran along the road begging for *dinero*.

The rock is of granite formation and weighs, according to the estimate of scientific authority, about 800 tons. It is poised on the sloping side of an enormous rock which is several hundred feet long and which rises high above the ground. The surface of the latter is smooth; in the vicinity there are signs of the passage of a glacier.

The illustration affords a good idea of the appearance of the moving rock. The point on which it rests is about eighteen inches in diameter, and the stone was poised so exactly on the fixed base to which left it in position that by a pressure of the hand I was enabled to stir it with a swaying motion amounting to at



BALANCE ROCK.

least four inches. The wind was calm and insufficient to move the heavy mass, but when the blasts sweep down the Sierras and impinge of the boulder it rolls to and fro.

Notwithstanding the ease with which the rock is swayed, there is a limit beyond which it will not go by any power which has been applied. Gen. Rosas during his dictatorship of Argentina, made a wager that he could pull the rock from its position by attaching 100 horses. The attempt failed, and Rosas, becoming incensed, swore he would overthrow the monster anyway. The number of horses was increased to 300; the rock, however, went to the limits of its motion and no further. The supply of available horses being exhausted, Rosas was on the point of using gunpowder to accomplish his purpose, when his attention was drawn elsewhere by political events, and the rock of Tandil remained undisturbed.

A terrible tragedy occurred beside the moving rock in 1873. A fanatic named Sala Dios collected nearly 150 deluded followers for the purpose, as he claimed, of making an important revelation. Suddenly he commenced a massacre and killed 41 persons before he was overpowered. He had hidden firearms in a crevice of rock and shot women and children indiscriminately.—[New York World.

You Take No Risk

In buying Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is everywhere recognized as the standard building-up medicine and blood purifier. It has won its way to the front by its own intrinsic merit, and has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Any honest druggist will confirm this statement. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy anything else instead. Be sure to get Hood's.

The Difference.

The greatest difference between American and English girls lies not so much in the smaller hands and feet and greater grace of the American women, but in their eyes. During my stay in England I did not see one pair of really handsome eyes. They are small and utterly devoid of expression, and do not seem to possess the power of portraying any sentiment or passion. Glass eyes would be just as effective in carrying on a flirtation. I never appreciated American women and America itself until I went to England.

Echoes of Tranby Croft.

"What's dis-ber?" asked Sam Doolittle, as he looked across the table where a little game was in progress.

"What am what?" asked Jackson Smiles.

"Er minit ergo you done had nuffin' but white an' red chips, an' now you done got blue ones."

"I kep' 'em in my pocket," stammered Jackson.

"Mebbe you did; but lemme tell yer, doan' you let it happen no mo'. Ef you thinks you is gwine fer bring any Cranberry Troll prezeedin' in disher alley you is mistaken; you listen ter me."—[Washington Post.

Blaine at Bar Harbor.

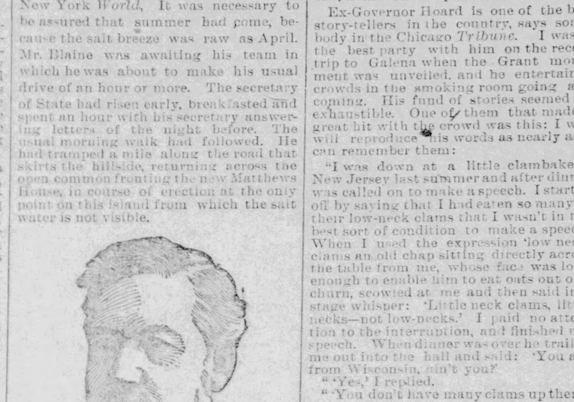
He is in Good Health and Excellent Spirits—How the Secretary is Passing His Vacation—Plenty of Letters.

Mr. Blaine sat upon his windy porch at "Stanwood" Villa at Bar Harbor as I arrived, writes a correspondent of the New York *World*. It was necessary to be assured that summer had come, because the salt breeze was raw as April. Mr. Blaine was awaiting his team in which he was about to make his usual drive of an hour or more. The secretary of State had risen early, breakfasted and spent an hour with his secretary answering letters of the night before. The usual morning walk had followed. He had tramped a mile along the road that skirts the hillside, returning across the open common fronting the new Matthews House, in course of erection at the only point on this island from which the salt water is not visible.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

Mr. Blaine, who had risen to welcome the *World* man, reseated himself in one of the wicker-incased chairs on the porch, made inquiry regarding several mutual acquaintances and ended by calling my attention to the grandeur of the landscape. He pointed out Rodick Island, the anchorage the men-of-war had occupied last year, the places where the fishing was the best, and traced the ship channel from Frenchman's Bay around the She Porcupine to the Inner harbor. The Secretary explained that his health was quite good, that he had come to Bar Harbor thus early to secure absolute rest, that he appreciated the kindness of his friends in not disturbing him, and that he intended to remain here for the season, unless business called him elsewhere. He had not made any plans for the summer, beyond the general thought that Bar Harbor was the most comfortable place for him to stay.

Mr. Blaine spoke with much enthusiasm of the driving here about, especially of the road leading southeastward from Schooner Head to Otter Creek. This is one of his favorite trips along the coast road, three miles and a half to Otter Cliffs, thence north through the gorge to the fork of the road near the Dorr cottage. This road passes several points of interest on the island, including the Spouting Horn, Anemone Cave, the Peak



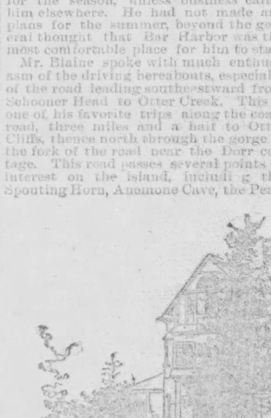
FRONT VIEW OF STANWOOD, MR. BLAINE'S HOME AT BAR HARBOR.

of Otter and Thunder Cave.

Another favorite drive of Mr. Blaine's, he tells me, is northward along the Cornice road past Hull's Cove, turning to the right at the Hamor cottage, skirting the bluff above the ovens at Sand Point, and re-entering the main road at Mr. Whiting's villa; thence to Salisbury Cove and onward to Eden post-office, across a bridge over Nesbet Creek and southward to West Eden, then back over the Eagle Lake road. This makes a ride of about twelve miles and is only indulged in when the weather is very fine.

During those drives Mr. Blaine frequently alights from the carriage and takes a spin along the road. He is a quick, sprightly walker and has developed much elasticity in his gait during recent years. This is true of him when he is not suffering from the gout or dyspepsia. A friend said of him this afternoon that "he could get sick quicker and well again sooner than any man he ever knew." And yet I could not help feeling yesterday that Mr. Blaine was chiefly satisfied with Bar Harbor because of the peaceful companionship the members of his family here insured to him, rather than the state of solitude in which he dwelt. Outside his family he seems to have few visitors.

Stanwood Villa, on the Highbrook road, one mile north of the centre of the town, is a two-story broken-roofed house, facing to the westward. It was built in 1885 by J. E. Clark, and derives its name from the fact that the land on the adjacent hillside was formerly owned by a family named Stanwood, distantly related to Mrs. Blaine. This may account



MR. BLAINE IN TENNIS SUIT.

in a large measure for the adoption of Bar Harbor by the Blaines as their summer home. Over the front door is a beautifully carved monogram containing all the letters of the house's name, but it would require a Machiavelli to disentangle them. This embellishment was added at Mr. Blaine's own suggestion. Two sides of the house are surrounded by wide verandas; the one toward the north is roofed, the other is open to the sky. The house is entered through a large Dutch door reached by four steps. A large hall is seen in which stands a wide arched stone fireplace of red granite. To the right a broad stairway leads to the upper story, with two resting-places in the shape of landing ways. The dining-room which looks out upon the sea very much as the bedroom in which Louis XIV was born at Saint Germain overlooks the plain of Bonnuval, is entered to the right and is one of the brightest and most cheerful apartments in the house. The drawing room is to the left of the hallway, reached through wide-folding doors. Mr. Blaine's library fronts upon the road, and is entered from the drawing room. Low bookcases surround the sides of the apartment, filled with the current literature of the day. There is one very peculiar feature about the large window in the hall. It is a massive piece of French plate glass, through which a view of the harbor and village is had unobstructedly. But, standing without, on the broad open veranda, looking inward, this large expanse of glass becomes a mirror in which every object is duplicated. If one schooner is putting out to sea you behold two; if one Bar Harbor summer girl is paddling in her canoe you observe a hotly contested race between two fair canoe-women.

LOW-NECK CLAMS.

How Ex-Governor Hoard, of Wisconsin, Startled People at the Seashore.

Ex-Governor Hoard is one of the best story-tellers in the country, says somebody in the Chicago *Tribune*. I was in the best party with him on the recent trip to Galena when the Grant monument was unveiled, and he entertained crowds in the smoking room going and coming. His fund of stories seemed inexhaustible. One of them that made a great hit with the crowd was this: I will will reproduce his words as nearly as I can remember them:

"I was down at a little clambake in New Jersey last summer and after dinner was called on to make a speech. I started off by saying that I had eaten so many of their low-neck clams that I wasn't in the best sort of condition to make a speech. When I used the expression 'low neck' clams an old chap sitting directly across the table from me, whose face was long enough to enable him to eat oats out of a churn, scowled at me and then said in a stage whisper: 'Little neck clams, little necks—not low-necks.' I paid no attention to the interruption, and finished my speech. When dinner was over he trailed me out into the hall and said: 'You are from Wisconsin, ain't you?'

"'Yes,' I replied.

"'You don't have many clams up there, I reckon?'

"'Well,' I said, 'we have some, but it's a good ways to water, and in driving them across the country their feet get sore, and they don't thrive very well.'

"He gave me a look that was worth $1.50, and in a tone of the utmost disgust said: 'Lord! clams ain't got no feet!'

"He turned away, and approaching one of my friends inquired: 'Is that fellow a graduate of a lunatic asylum?'

"'Yes,' replied my friend.

"'W-a-l-l,' drawled the old man, with a good deal of feeling, 'he may be a —— smart man in Wisconsin, but he is a —— —— fool on the seashore.'"

THE SONAL ISLANDS.

A Native Has the Stars and Stripes Tattooed on Him.

The existence of the Sonal or Phillips Islands in the Pacific ocean, which has been mooted among mariners for years and finally discredited, has just been reaffirmed by the captains of the British ships Lock Eck and Swanhilde, and the little group is likely to be replaced on marine charts. The Maritime Exchange of this city has just got possession of all the facts. Capt. Pettendridch, master of the British ship Lock Eck, which cleared this port in September last for Hiogo, Japan, sighted the Islands in latitude 8.56 north and longitude 140.30, in the South Pacific ocean, and reported the facts of his discovery.

He reported the islands to be three in number, and to form a range in the path of vessels plying to China and Japan, running in a southeasterly direction for six or seven miles, being connected by low-lying rocks. It is believed that the third island is of recent formation, having come to the surface of the water within the last six months, and the entire group within the last year.

It was thought they were of volcanic origin, but a subsequent vessel, the British ship Swanhilde, not only confirmed the position of the islands, but also found them inhabited. Capt. Merkle, of this vessel, fully confirmed the Lock Eck report.

While drifting off the island he was surprised to see two canoe loads of natives come out to meet his vessel. They spoke in some unknown language. The party numbered nine and all he noticed had fig-leaf girdles around their waists. Nearly every man was tattooed in bright red colors, entirely different from the manner of tattooing in the United States. One of them, who appeared to be a chief, was marked with an American flag, the stars reaching from the thigh to the knee, and the stripes from the knee downward.—[Philadelphia Record.

"HONEYMOON VOUCHERS."

The Unique Idea of a Young Man Concerning His Marriage.

The Buffalo *Courier* has discovered a young man of fashion who did a unique thing in connection with his marriage. A short time before the event he bought a check-book, and had lithographed obliquely across the face of each check his own name and his bride's maiden name in small letters, and under them the word "Married" in bold characters, followed by the day and date of the wedding.

The young man had used this check-book solely for the payment of his wedding expenses—his new clothes, his gifts to the bride and wedding party, the antenuptial supper, luncheons and river parties, the parson's perquisite and all the bills incurred during the honeymoon, besides getting the checks cashed for his pocket money. At the end of four weeks from the wedding day he means to stop using these checks, collect all the vouchers, tie up all together, mark the parcel "Honeymoon Vouchers," and lock it up in a strong box, which is not to be opened until the silver-wedding anniversy 25 years hence.

The Perfect Man.

He's the nearest to perfection of any man alive,
He's reached such exaltation 'twere needless now to strive;
And if he ever had a fault it vanished long ago,
His character's so stainless it's as white again as snow;
And he's impressed his virtues by the very simplest plan—
Just by failing to discover good in any other man.

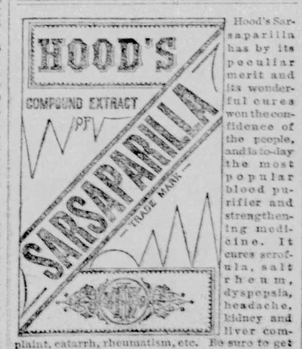
Merely a Slight Difference of Opinion.

"I don't meet you at Miss Svelte's any more."

"No; she and I have a difference of opinion."

"Nothing serious, I hope."

"Oh, no; only I thought I was the man she ought to marry and she thought I wasn't.—[Life.



Hood's Sarsaparilla has by its peculiar merit and its wonderful cures won the confidence of the people, and to-day the most popular blood purifier and strengthening medicine. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaint, catarrh, rheumatism, etc. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Autumn leaves

you with work for the winter *Pearline* leaves you little work in washing and cleaning. It leaves your hands in perfect condition after washing your clothes; it leaves your clothes clean without being torn and twisted; it is harmless, efficient, economical. The best thing for all housework is *Pearline*: the best thing for you is—try it.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back*. 220 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

Four Canadian Leaders.

Premier J. J. C. Abbott, Sir Hector Langevin, Sir Charles Tupper, and Sir John Thompson.

The death of Sir John A. Macdonald has drawn general attention to the Dominion, and gossip about Canadian statesmen is in order. In calling upon Senator J. J. C. Abbott to form a new ministry Lord Stanley, Governor General of Canada, was evidently governed by the political exigencies of the hour.

PREMIER ABBOTT.

Senator Abbott was considered a safe man in the emergency. He was leader o the government in the Upper Chamber and although well advanced in years is keen, active and progressive, and enjoys the respect and confidence of his party.

Sir John Thompson, minister of justice, is a much younger man, but has had great experience in public life. He was born in Halifax, N. S., forty-six years ago, and is of Irish descent. Before going into Dominion politics he was attorney general and premier of Nova Scotia. When Macdonald made him minister of justice of the Dominion fears were expressed that the honor was too great for so young a man, but Sir John was fully equipped for the office, and soon pleased the country by the calm, dignified manner in which he performed its duties.

SIR JOHN THOMPSON.

Sir Charles Tupper, at present high commissioner of Canada, in England, was Macdonald's most powerful and brilliant lieutenant for over a quarter of a century. On the stump, in parliament, as ministerial adviser and confidential agent, he has been equally prompt and effective, and his name is closely and popularly associated with the dead chief from one end of the Dominion to the other.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

Although nearly 70 years old, Sir Charles has the appearance and vigor of a man of 50. He is a native of Nova Scotia, and was educated for the medical profession. He soon forsook medicine and entered upon a political career, which has been eminently brilliant and successful. Nearly 30 years ago he was prime minister of Nova Scotia, and since then he has occupied positions in Dominion affairs second only in rank and importance to the premiership. As a diplomat he has few equals; his conduct of important negotiations with foreign countries, while not always successful, is characterized by wonderful skill and finesse. He was selected by Sir John A. Macdonald to guide the negotiations for better trade relations with the United States, which were postponed last week at the request of President Harrison.

Sir Hector Langevin, one of Sir John's colleagues, is perhaps the most interesting figure in the old cabinet, but charges of improvement are pending against him in connection with government contracts which may impair his usefulness. He is one of the ablest men in his party. He comes of an old French-Canadian family which has been distinguished in theology, politics, literature and the law. About 65 years of age, Sir Hector has been in public life since 1858, when he was elected mayor of Quebec. In 1861 he represented Dorchester in the Canadian Assembly, remaining until the union in 1867, when he entered the Dominion Parliament, and, with the exception of a brief retirement, has remained there ever since. He made a good record as minister of Public Works, and was knighted in 1881. He is a man of pleasant personality, an easy, graceful speaker, and a fine parliamentarian.

SIR HECTOR LANGEVIN.

AS A DRINK IN FEVERS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. CHAS. H. S. DAVIS, Meriden, Conn., says: "I have used it as an accessory in cases of melancholia and nervous debility, and as a pleasant and cooling drink in fevers, and have been very much pleased with it."

Wise and Otherwise.

It is no longer legal in Illinois to dock horses tails.

Tin-platers are all advocates of pan-Americanism.

Drunkenness is unknown in Rio Janeiro, with its population of 500,000.

It appears that the anti-pistol law passed not long since in South Carolina is to be resisted on the ground that it is a violation of the principle laid down in the original package law.

Ruined by a Dream.

I dreamed that she kissed me, but thought it was sweet.
I'm sorry she did, for 'tis sure to defeat
My hopes and my plans, as people who know
Say dreams by contraries are certain to go.

The Sunday School.

Christ's First Disciples.

LESSON II., SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1891.

Golden Text—Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.—John 1:29.

LESSON TEXT.
(John 1:29-42.)

29. The next day John seeth Jesus coming unto him, and saith, Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world!

30. This is he of whom I said, After me cometh a man which is preferred before me: for he was before me.

31. And I knew him not: but that he should be made manifest to Israel, therefore am I come baptizing with water.

32. And John bare record, saying, I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove, and it abode upon him.

33. And I knew him not: but he that sent me to baptize with water, the same said unto me, Upon whom thou shalt see the Spirit descending, and remaining on him, the same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost.

34. And I saw, and bare record that this is the son of God.

35. Again the next day after, John stood, and two of his disciples.

36. And looking upon Jesus as he walked, he saith, Behold the Lamb of God!

37. and the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus.

38. Then Jesus turned, and saw them following, and saith unto them, What seek ye? They said unto him, Rabbi, (which is to say, being interpreted, Master,) where dwellest thou?

39. He saith unto them, Come and see. They came and saw where he dwelt, and abode with him that day: for it was about the tenth hour.

40. One of the two which heard John speak, and followed him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother.

41. He first findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messias, which is, being interpreted, the Christ.

42. And he brought him to Jesus. And when Jesus beheld him, he said, Thou art Simon the son of Jona: thou shalt be called Cephas, which is by interpretation, A stone.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

He seeth Jesus coming (v. 29). What we see shows what we are. He who lives for money-getting has a keen eye for a good opening in the line of his leanings. He in whose mind pleasure-seeking has the first place is quick to see what will minister to his main pursuit. The lover of natural beauty or of spiritual truth can at any time see what one of a different mind would, under the same circumstances, fail of noticing. It is good to be in that frame of being that will enable one to see Jesus when Jesus is to be seen. John the Baptist was in that frame in his day, therefore he saw Jesus as the coming Messiah. If we are so far like-minded with John, we shall have his power of perceiving the Savior when others fail to realize his nearness.

After me cometh a man which is become before me (v. 30). Our best work in this world may be the work of bringing into prominence one who will be a great deal more to the world than we are. And this is the true test of success. Every generation ought to be an improvement on the one which was before it. A son should begin his life-course where the father leaves off. A pupil fails of improving his opportunities at their best, if he does not at some point improve on his teacher's work. This order of events is not the most gratifying to the pride of him who is the herald of better things, but it is that which pleases God, and therefore ought to please those who are glad to have God pleased.

For this cause came I (v. 31). Every one of us has a mission. It is a great thing to know one's mission, and to be willing to work in its line. If, indeed, our mission seems to be the making ourselves prominent, or the coming into an exalted position, we are quite likely to accept it gladly; but if, as is more probable, it is our mission to help forward some one who will eclipse ourselves, we may not be so ready to recognize the fact, and to fall back into obscurity, while the work we claimed to love is being done better than while we were for and in it. God knows our mission, and he will make it clear to us, if only we will accept his ordering regardless of its effect on our reputation or prominence.

I have seen, and have borne witness (v. 34). Our personal knowledge, by sight or experience, is the basis of our effective testimony to the truth. What we know, we ought to be able to help others to know. And whenever we have gained a new truth, we have a responsibility to make that truth known to others. If all the disciples of Jesus would be faithful in this matter, how the knowledge of Jesus would be multiplied among men! How the world would be lighted up! Have you borne witness of that fact to others?

John was standing, and two of his disciples. The two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus (vs. 35-37). What a man thinks, all by himself, is a matter of importance to himself; what a man says in the presence of others, is a matter of importance to others as well as himself. Indeed, a man's chief work in this world is through his influence upon others. Every man has his disciples, his learners, those who are taught by him, and over whom his words have more or less power. It behooves a man to think right in order that he may speak right, and to speak right in order that those who are influenced by his words may be put in the right direction. John the Baptist preached to some large audiences; now he had only two hearers, but one of those two was Andrew, and when Andrew had been led to believe in Jesus he led his brother Peter, and at one sermon of Peter's three thousand were converted; and that was only a beginning of results which are multiplying more rapidly to-day than ever before. There are glorious possibilities in two hearers. Yet some of the most brilliant audiences, even a small number for a Sunday school class.

Jesus beheld them following, and saith unto them, What seek ye (v. 38)? There are different causes of following one who is worthy of attention. A good man may be followed by an enemy from a desire to injure him; he may be followed in suspicion and doubt; he may be followed from mere curiosity; he may be followed in the hope of purely personal gain; he may be followed in loving devotedness. The following may be a good sign, and it may be an evil sign, on the part of those who follow. The test question is that of Jesus to John's disciples, "What seek ye?" That question is pertinent to every follower of Jesus to-day; for there are various motives, both good and ill, on the part of those who follow him.

Andrew findeth first his own brother Simon. He brought him unto Jesus (vs. 40-42). It would seem the most natural thing in the world to urge one's own brother to share in one's faith before looking elsewhere for a new believer. Yet, as a matter of fact, one is more likely to shrink from speaking on the subject of personal religion to a brother who is out of Christ than to a comparative stranger. A reason for this is that brothers know each other's faults and failures are so well known to a brother that one often hesitates to urge the importance of a truth he is supposed to illustrate, but which he feels he represents unworthily. Andrew seems to have avoided this difficulty by saying nothing about himself to Peter. His whole talk was about Jesus. If Jesus were more prominent in the thoughts and words of believers, there would be less thought of self, and less embarrassment on that score, in pleading his cause with those who are yet aloof from him.

Jesus said, Thou art Simon; thou shalt be called Cephas (v. 42). A name stands for one's self. This is so even in our day, and among us; it was more so among the ancient peoples of the East, where a name was commonly descriptive, and where a change of circumstances or a change of character often brought a change of name. There is nothing which so changes character, and so might justify a change of name, as a change of gratitude toward God, or toward God's cause and God's representatives. So long as Jacob looked out for himself, with all his shrewdness he was but a scheming supplanter. As soon as he rested himself absolutely on God, he became a prince of God. Simon, the son of John, before he followed Jesus, was but a humble fisherman; devoting himself to the Son of God, he became a rock, built into the very foundations of the new plans of the universe. The young man who has the choicest human surroundings and richest earthly possessions, is as nothing for the future unless he is a consecrated follower of Jesus; once possessed of a purpose of absolute devotedness to Jesus, he enters the sphere of usefulness of Jacob, and Peter, and all the nobler children of God.—[R. Clay Trumbell in S. S. Times.

Who He Was.

"And what," asked the young woman who is sometimes facetious, "is the rank of the individual who brings up the rear with a bucket and a tin cup?" "O," replied the member of the militia without hesitation, "he is a lemonade de camp."—[Washington Post.

—FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Soldiers' Census Blank.

All comrades are earnestly requested, if they have not already done so, to fill out the Union soldiers' census blank, found in another column, and mail it at once, addressed "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C." Also call the attention of every comrade who does not read THE BLADE to the blank and have him do likewise. If you have not enough blanks, send us the names and postoffice addresses of comrades you desire to use them, and we will mail to each one a sample copy of THE BLADE containing it. Please do this at once.

Dan After the Joe Shelbyite.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The Joe Shelbyite who recently entertained Camp Fire readers with what he is pleased to call the battle of Prairie Grove, from his point of view, has certainly a large supply of "cheek" left yet that carried the Joe Shelby, Albert Pike and Quantrell gangs of women and children-killers through Kansas and Missouri, but he has more cheek than I gave even the above-mentioned cut-throats. "J. L." contradicts our revised histories with all the *sang froid* imaginable. He goes for Comrade Wiggins; but that's all right. I opine Comrade W. can take care of himself. The comrade was only quoting what is history when he put Hindman's army at 25,000. Now, from the best sources of information we were enabled to collect at the time from their own reports, it was rather over than under that figure. But "J. L." gravely informs us that they had less than 9,000 men, all told, and that Blunt had 8,000, and Herron 6,000. He says in conclusion:

Mr. Wiggins says the cots numbered 23,000, and the federals 9,000. I will suggest that Wiggins was in the hospital in front of Hindman's army. It seem strange that a little handful of men could attack 23,000 men, well posted in a good position, well armed, under good generals, and all of the 23,000 get out mighty fast, leave grease enough to fry the big fish story.

Not much, friend "J. L." Joe Shelby's crowd was not the kind to remain and be "eaten up." They were too handy to the mountains.

You said that you held the skirmish line until 9 o'clock, and stated as a reason for your army hurrying away, that their base of supplies was 60 miles away. Was that the reason the Johnnies muffled the wheels of their wagons and their horses' feet with blankets? I presume they wanted to sneak upon their "base of supplies!" Sneaking had become a kind of second nature with them. You seem to wonder at 9,000 men getting the better of 25,000. Well, what was the matter at Pea Ridge? You even figures there at the numbers at 23,000, while Curtis had but 12,000. There their running qualities saved them just as it did at Prairie Grove, and many other places I could name.

Though I have no love for an unrepentant rebel, as long as he tells the truth I have nothing to say; but when he comes out in plain terms and contradicts what is acknowledged by all to be true history, it makes me suspect.

By the way, I read with much enjoyment "Buba" article recently regarding the "order." It is no fancy tale—East Tennessee was at one time all plastered over with just such infamous "orders." I know the "deacons" saw none of them; none were put up along the roads they were taken out on. Besides, not knowing anything, they would not have interested them. It is my opinion, however, that Dr. J. Chamblee, or J. H. Files, could give us a chapter on those orders. Just at the foot of the mountains, below Beersheba Springs, on the McMinnville road, we found a board on the ground at the base of an old elm tree. Turning it over, we found these words cut into the wood with a knife:

Young men in Valley District will call at my place on Saturday and enroll their names in military order. Notice is your only permit. Punishment is swift and sure, for traitors!

J. P.

The name signed to the peremptory order I will withhold, for it might throw the "deacons" into spasms. I received a local paper from one of my very good friends in Alabama this week, and I find the following notice to ex-Confederates.

LIFE YOUR CLAIMS.—The time for ex-Confederates to file claims for pensions under an act of the Alabama legislature expires in August. Such applications should be filed as early as possible, with the Hon. J. A. Mitchell, Judge of the Probate court.

Here is a nut for the "deacons" to chew. They have always contended that rebel soldiers got no pensions; but then, as they themselves say, they don't know anything, why they are excusable.—DAN KNIGHT.

Captured in a Storm.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—During a severe thunder storm, accompanied by heavy rain, Lieut. Pinkney received orders to take fourteen men from the head of our column and move rapidly out upon a road leading to the left there being a heavy growth of timber bordering upon the right of the road. Although we received orders to unsling carbines, I don't think the boys were informed as to the real object of the move, or of the danger just ahead.

We went at full speed, but owing to the terrible storm that was raging, we were unobserved until we happened upon a squadron of confederate cavalry, consisting of one captain, one lieutenant and fourteen men. Had they had a moment's warning, they would undoubtedly have made it interesting for us. The captain felt that it was ridiculous to be captured in this way. He remarked to our lieutenant—that he had fourteen picked men, some of the best in this department, and also had the greatest confidence in their fighting quality. He also said he would send all his fourteen men could while he, with the remaining three, would and actually insisted on going out into an open field and there settle it. Our lieutenant remarked to him that it would be folly to do so, as they were already captured. The confederate captain then turned to his men and said:

"Boys, I never expected anything like this would happen to us!

I think he then offered our lieutenant a check for 1,000 on the Memphis bank, if he would liberate them; but all to no effect. We marched them back to our command very much crestfallen. The captain, however, was a gentleman, and a man who regarded his word above all things. During our march we gave him certain liberties that other prisoners did not have. He had given his word that he would not betray it, and he did not. I think that the confederate lieutenant broke his leg as he was in the act of springing upon his horse, when first being discovered.—J. B. STOCKTON, Orderly Sergt. Co. L, 3d Michigan V. V. C.

He Won the Bet,

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—We were camped not far from Alexandria, Va., and could occasionally get into town; sometimes by pass, but more frequently shed our way. When all else failed the logs fence of Sam would be resorted to. This latter plan came to grief, but the sudden move of the regiment relieved the delinquents of a siege in the guard house in town. Notwithstanding the military *regime*, there were resorts where fun and frolic could be indulged in to one's heart's content, and where all classes congregated. At one time a "landauge" was being enacted at a certain resort. A half-dozen of us "bogus boys" fellows joined the crowd, tripping the light fantastic toe—we were also "on our muscle." In the motley crowd gathered there, was a would-be "fancy fling" dancer. He would bet money on his superior skill. Now, everybody has heard of Sam Porterfield, the star of the prize ring. Well, Sam, he had in a wagon load of depreciated Michigan bills of all denominations. I walked over to where he was, plucked him by his sleeve, and remarked we had a rooster in our party we had confidence in. I was willing to wager $100 that our fellow could hold him level at any kind of a dance, if he dare to put up. He allowed that was a heap more money than was with his friends. He could, he said, muster $25. We thought that amount about the right figure. The money was then pledged, referees appointed, and the dance began. Sam was seen taking the shine all off his opponent. We anticipated trouble. There were six of us on the one side, and about thirty on the other, of all grades. Some of them were women, whooping drunk, and keeping up a continual clatter. Any one who ever saw Sam Porterfield dance can readily predict a victory for us. It was so decided by the referee. The fellow kicked, revolvers were drawn, and one of our crowd stepped to the center of the room and challenged the kicker to an exchange of shots, saying that he must either leave the room and the premises at once, or fight.

The dance's crowd showed fight. Sam kicked the fellow's pistol out of his hand. It went crashing through a window to the street. Just at the moment a patrol guard came along and scooped the soldier element in and marched us to the provost marshal's office. This change of base was opportune, as it saved the next bloodshed, no doubt. We were detained until morning by the guard and then sent to our regiment, where we were placed under arrest, preparatory to a court martial; but the day following the regiment was ordered to move, and we were all released. We did not mourn over our arrest; we weren't built that way. I got the $25 I won, however, for the fellow was no match for Sam, even if he was only 5 feet 2 inches, while Sam was a scientific performer. Porterfield, at one time, was associated with Johnnie Booker, the great song and dance man.

Sam was married to a beautiful woman; but they had trouble and it broke Sam all up, so he enlisted in our regiment as a recruit. He was afterwards transferred to Lew's balloon corps. I learned of his death subsequently. He could command more friends than a regiment of tried fire-tested monkeys. Faithful old comrade, I hope he is calmly nested in Abraham's bosom. He was more sinned against than sinning.—O. S. BARRETT, Co. B, 4th Ind. Cav.

Wanted to Mob Him.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I was living in North Carolina when the war broke out, selling goods. I went to court one day at the little town of Hendersville. The Hon. J. B. Vance, now U. S. Senator from that state, Gen. Bull Finney, and other prominent men of that state all made secession speeches. They called upon the assembled crowd to rally to arms and have a big fight for the glorious South land and her cherished institutions, and denounced those who were not patriotic enough to espouse the Southern cause and fight for freedom from Northern oppression and tyranny.

A Tennessean, who happened to be there on business, and myself, were waited on by a committee of rebels, who said that it was understood that we were Union men, or Lincolnites, and if so we had been informed to leave or we would find ourselves in the hands of a mob.

"Very well," said I; "this is all right now, but the day will come when the government of the United States will be in a position to protect her loyal citizens, and will do so."

Mob law was the first law proclaimed in the South, under the stars and bars and Jeff Davis. My friend and I as soon departed for East Tennessee, then the most loyal spot on God's green earth, where I remained in comparative peace for a short time. In order to enable me to close up my business in North Carolina, I returned to that state. I had been there but a short time, when it became necessary for me to attend a "muster" to make some settlements. I was there waited upon by a committee and notified to leave the grounds and the state instantly, with severe threats added by way of penalties if I did not go. I tarried with them some time on this occasion, as there were many Union men who said if necessary, they would die with me on the spot.

We came near having a pitched battle but prudence prevailed and we were not molested.

At another time I had to go to a public gathering at Hickorysville, N. C., and as I alighted from my horse some ladies came running to me, begging me not to go to the crowd, and said that they had heard men in the crowd swear if that old Lincolnite comes there they would mob him; and the ladies pleaded, saying that the rebels would kill me. I thanked the ladies very much for their kindness, and remarked that I would walk down and see what the Johnnies would do. Thank God, North Carolina had followers on this occasion. I found a large crowd present, in the crowd I saw one man who looked as though he had been in a fight. His clothes were torn to shreds, and his face bore evidence of a severe struggle. I approached him and asked him what was the

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can buy or sell anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

The Apostles' Creed.

J. W. H., Mt. Nebo, Pa.: The Apostles' Creed is the oldest, most comprehensive, and most universally accepted creed of Christendom, not only interesting from its antiquity, but from its general adoption by the Greek, Roman and Protestant churches. It reads as follows:

"I believe in God the Father Almighty (Maker of heaven and earth); and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, (dead) and buried; the descended into hell; the third day he arose from the dead; he ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of (God) the Father (Almighty); from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy (catholic) church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; (and the life everlasting). Amen."

The passages enclosed in parentheses are additions which have been made since the middle of the second century. The nucleus of the creed is supposed to have been the formula of baptism, "in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," to which the other articles are appended, the whole forming a brief summary of statements from the New Testament in regard to the Father, Son and Spirit. There is an old tradition that it was made by the apostles themselves, who, at a meeting in Jerusalem each contributed an article toward this rule of faith; but there is no historical evidence of this. Its authors are unknown, and must always remain so.

Confederate Mint and Money.

C. S. M., Chattanooga, Tenn.: 1.—We do not know of "General Woolford." Do you not mean General Stewart L. Woodford, of New York? 2.—The Confederate States never had any mint, we think, except the United States mint of which they took possession in New Orleans. There was a small United States mint at Dahlonega, Ga., which was probably occupied, but whether it was used for coinage we do not know. At the New Orleans mint the die of some of the silver coins was changed and a few copies struck off. The coinage, however, was small from the lack of silver of which to make it. We know nothing as to who was in charge of it, nor whether they moved the machinery when New Orleans was captured. The only Confederate coin we ever saw was a half-dollar, coined at New Orleans.

Of course, the currency in the Confederate states was practically all paper. A large portion of it was printed on paper manufactured in the Confederacy, though we believe that some paper was imported and that a portion of the notes was engraved and printed either in New York or in Europe. We cannot undertake to answer your long list of questions regarding Confederate paper money; first, because we have no the facts; and second, we cannot undertake to answer so long a list of questions. We know of no book on the subject. There are probably many persons surviving in the South who know the facts. If any of these should chance to see this, THE BLADE would be very much obliged if they will send a brief resume of facts regarding the Confederate mint and its issue, and the manufacture of Confederate notes.

The World's Navies.

C. M. B., Beatrice, Neb.: The following are the principal items of the navies of the great countries of the world:

	Ships.	Torpedo Boats.	Gunboats.
Germany.....	44	116	54
France.....	105	150	59
Italy.....	61	82	29
Russia.....	89	138	52
Austria.....	30	38	27
Great Britain..	203	246	183
Holland.....	71	50	31
Spain.....	89	20	76
Turkey.....	63	...	23

The old navy of the United States is of no value in modern warfare. The new navy will, when completed, place us on an equal footing with the other great powers of the world. The three battle ships of 10,000 tons displacement now building, will be the most formidable fighting ships of modern times; they will be launched in 1893. Five new cruisers were added to the navy in 1890—the Baltimore, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Vesuvius and Cushing. Since then the steel cruisers Newark, the armored cruiser Maine, and the gunboats Bennington and Concord have been completed. Work is also in progress on five monitors and thirteen cruisers. In addition to these vessels there will be the New York, Monterey, Cincinnati, Raleigh and five other cruisers, a steel practice vessel, a harbor defence ram, and two new gunboats.

Cyrus W. Field—First Atlantic Cable.

C. D. W., Sheldon, Kan.: Cyrus W. Field was born at Stockbridge, Mass., November 30, 1819. At the age of 15 he became a clerk in New York, and in a few years was at the head of a large and prosperous mercantile house. In 1853 he retired from business, and became deeply interested in the project of a telegraph across the ocean. He first built a telegraph across Newfoundland, then by cable to Cape Breton Island, and thence to New York. This was accomplished by 1856. He then went to London, organized the Atlantic Telegraph company, and obtained aid from the British and American governments in ships.

The attempt failed through the breaking of the cable, once in 1857 and once in 1858. The third attempt was successful, and in August, 1858, telegraphic communication was established across the ocean. Between August 13 and September 1, there were 400 messages sent through it, when it became unworkable. The cost of the cable was as follows: 2,500 miles at $485 per mile, $1,212,500; for 10 miles at $1,250 per mile, $12,500; for 25 miles of shore ends at $1,250 per mile, $31,250; a total cost of $1,256,250. The total expenditure of the company up to December 1, 1858, amounted to $1,854,500. The later cables, as you know, have proved very successful and very remunerative.

Transmission of Sound.

A. J. S., and W. N. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: 1.—We are not sensible of the motion of the earth because the air, clouds, and everything else within the range of vision, except the heavenly bodies, move at the same rate we do. 2.—If a man is standing at a distance from a rifle and a cannon fired at the same place and at the same instant, he will hear both reports as one. The rapidity of the transmission of sound does not depend upon its loudness, but through what medium it passes. It passes quicker through a solid than through a fluid. It passes quicker through a dense fluid than through a rare one; hence water transmits sound more rapidly than air. Sound moves through air at a temperature of 32 degrees at the rate of 1,090 feet a second, and it increases its rate almost exactly one foot per second for each degree of temperature above 32.

Greenbacks and Bonds.

A. A., Irving Ills., asks "why greenbacks were not as good as United States bonds." We will tell him. Bonds bore interest; greenbacks did not. The specific purpose of issuing bonds was to get men who had money to loan it to the government in place of loaning it to somebody else. The amount needed during the war was so enormous that it was necessary to do something to induce foreign capitalists to invest in our bonds. Hence they were made payable in gold, and the interest payable in gold. The greenback is a mere promise to pay; it bears no interest, and like all other paper money, does not circulate outside the country in which it is issued. It is in effect a forced loan from the people. Every greenback in circulation represents money which the government owes to the holder of the note.

Shakespeare's Wife.

M. D. M. E., Sparta, Ill.: Anne Hathaway was the daughter of Richard Hathaway, a yeoman of Shottery, a village near Stratford. Shakespeare married her after November 28, 1582. The exact date is not known, but on that date the license was granted for their marriage. At that time Shakespeare was 18 and the bride 26 years old, she being eight years his senior. A daughter was born in May, 1583. That is practically all that is known about Shakespeare's wife. How and where he lived with her, nor how long, cannot be found out. Three children are known to have been born to them—the daughter named above, and the twins Hamnet and Judith, who were baptized at Stratford, February 2d, 1584.

The Postal Service.

S. M. D., Seth, O.: We published only a few weeks ago all the information at hand regarding the qualifications of candidates for positions as postal clerks. Address a letter of inquiry to "Hon. Edward A. Moseley, Secretary Interstate Commerce Commission, 1317 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C., stating your desire to be examined for the postal service, and asking for information as to where and when examinations will be held. 2.—There is no provision of law by which one can obtain free copies of new laws of the state of Ohio. Your member of the legislature could probably furnish you with a copy of any particular law which you desired to have.

Free Trade.

A. P. U., Humboldt, Neb., asks for "the most recent free trade plank in the platform of the Democratic party at any time, state or national." The most recent up to date is the tariff plank in the Iowa Democratic platform. Of course, the Democrats do not call it free trade, but it is, nevertheless. For a tariff must be either a protective tariff or a revenue tariff, and a revenue tariff is what is meant by "free trade," because there is no country which does not impose duties on some imports. Even England has a very high duty on a number of imports, including coffee, tea, spirits, etc.

Thanksgiving.

J. L. S., Cedar Rapids Neb.: 1.—The signers of the Declaration of Independence are sometimes called "The Immortal Fifty-three." 2.—Thanksgiving day was first observed as a national holiday in the year 1862, by proclamation of President Lincoln. It originated in New England, and was a holiday in a great many of the Northern states before Lincoln began the habit of having it proclaimed by the President. We have several times given a full history of the day, and do not care to repeat it.

Astronomical.

Mrs. C., Oshkosh, Wis.: 1.—Parhelia or sundogs were described in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of June 18. A planet is said to be in perihelion when it is in that part of its orbit near the sun. 2.—The diameter of the moon is 2,153 miles, and her mass is only but 1-88th of the earth's mass. 3.—There is hardly any time in which there is not one or more comets visible in the sky. As a rule, they are too small to be seen without the aid of a telescope. The paper you mention would be of no value to us.

"Memorial Day."

M. D. G., Cedar Creek, Tenn.: The annual encampment of the G. A. R. in 1882 in session at Baltimore, declared that May 30 should be observed as *Memorial* (not "Decoration") day. It is a legal holiday in the states of Colorado, Connecticut, North and South Dakota, Iowa, Illinois, Michigan, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Utah, Vermont, Wisconsin, Wyoming and Washington. We have not the data at hand to answer your other question.

Colonial Coins.

Some one sends us, without name or address, the rubbing of a "Fugio" cent coined in 1787, and remarks that "it was omitted from our recent list of United States coins." We thought the fact perfectly plain that we gave the list only of the coins of the United States after the adoption of the constitution. We said nothing about the scattered coinage of the Colonial and Revolutionary period.

Black Walnut.

W. R. L., Paris, Kan.: The specimen of walnut you send would undoubtedly present a curly appearance if cut diagonally across the grain. We have no idea what such wood is worth on the market. It depends entirely, we fancy, upon the size of the logs; the larger they are, the higher the price. We suppose you could find a customer for it by advertising in some city paper.

Short Replies.

C. E. B., Brookville, Iowa.: We never heard of the poem you mention.

Buckeye, Wilsonville, Neb., should send his name. Major McKinley lives at Canton, O.

H. K. B., Gibsonburg, O.: The distance by rail from New York to San Francisco is 3,360 miles.

G. W. S., Cygnet, Ohio: The Chinese exclusion bill was passed by Congress in 1882, and was signed by President Arthur.

Mrs. B., Aransas Harbor, Texas: We have all the short stories engaged that we can find use for for the next eight or ten months.

A. F. C., North Clarendon, Pa.: Write to the office of the company you mention, and find out what they mean by "treasury stock."

C. L. P., El Paso, Ill.: You can find the mileage of any railroad in the United States by referring to any railroad guide. Any railroad station agent can show you a copy.

T. D. S., Red Bluff, Cal.: 1. By the census of 1860, there were 4,2,122 free negroes and 3,953,587 slaves in the United States. 2. A civil engineer surveys lands, lays out roads, ditches, water courses, railroads, etc.

L. H. M., Houlton, Me.: The secretary of the Treasury controls the construction of public buildings, the administration of all the life saving service and of all government works of every kind erected by the United States.

D. L., Columbia, Mo., and L. J. C., Brandon, Ia.: For information about the forfeited railroad grant lands which will be thrown open for entry, July 6, in Iowa, address "Register of the United States Land Office, Des Moines, Iowa."

M. K., Peabody, Kansas: You will find a long article giving the appropriations by items for the two years of the last Congress compared with the two years of the previous Congress, in the Weekly BLADE of March 26, fourth page, fourth column.

W. H. P., Central Station, W. Va.: Ginseng can certainly be made to grow from the seeds, but it is never cultivated, not being worth it; we know nothing of its culture. If any subscriber can give us any information on the subject, we will gladly publish it.

S. S., Seventy Creek, N. Y.:—The stars composing the dipper, which are in the constellation of the Great Bear, do not set, they being so far north that they are in the circle of perpetual apparition; hence the daily revolution of the earth makes it appear as though they revolved around the north star every 24 hours.

Mrs. C., Princeton, Kans.: There are hundreds of books of recitations, declamations, dialogues, etc., for school use now published, at prices ranging from 15 cents upwards. Any one has a right to make such a collection and to publish it, providing they do not include in it articles or portions of articles which are copyrighted; or if they publish them, the consent of the owner of the copyright should be first obtained.

NARY AN ARMY WORM.

The Old Farmer Who Has No Raw Recruit if He Was Home Grown.

He was a gay and young officer and Uncle Sam was in great luck to have such a nice hired man. The car was crowded and he had to set his bright, new uniform right down beside a dingy, old, farmer looking chap.

"Well, my avuncular relative," said he, speaking up so that the passengers might have a chance to join in the laugh, "what promise does he, of whom one touch makes us all akin, hold forth touching the particular of farinaceous cereals?"

The passengers—those who understood him and those who didn't—snickered.

"How's the wheat crop, eh?" replied the dingy personage. "Fust rate, fust rate."

"Is that which fell alike by the wayside, into barren places and upon good ground completely subterranean?"

The passengers laughed.

"Is the seed all under ground, eh?" said the countryman. "Sure; all the seedin's done and things are sproutin'."

"Has your retina been impressed by any remembers of the advance guard of the cantharis vittata?"

The passengers giggled.

"Seen any potato bugs, eh?" said the rustic. "You bet; seen lots of potato bugs, but narry an army worm."

"No!" said the gay young officer, hastily, heading off an incipient laugh, "and why is the army worm no longer with you?"

"Well," said the old professor from the Podunk agricultural college, "I heard that most of 'em had been jugged for duplicating their pay accounts."

The passengers roared.—[N. Y. World.

THEN AND NOW.

In fables of the Golden Age
No more delight our poets seek,
For, now the North has waxed so sage,
The Goth is wiser than the Greek.

Before the might of Learning's powers,
The myths and wisdom of the Past
Have perished like the autumn flowers
Before the icy northern blast.

The scalpel and the microscope
Demand the laurel of the lyre;
Alas! what later bard can hope
To wake for these the ancient fire?

Sweeter it is to shut our eyes
To all that we have lived among,
And seek in dreams the sunny skies
And hills that saw the birth of song;

The time that held the Poet's name
As holy, and his native vale
Heard Sweeter notes than ever came
From any thorn-strung nightingale:

When every youth whose soul was moved
To poetry from earlier years,
Was buy the Muses well beloved,
And held in honor of his peers;

And every maid with mind above
The level of the vulgar throng,
Was priestess of the queen of Love,
Or high of the Lord of Song.
—[Chambers's Journal.

GIRLS ON BICYCLES.

Bishop Coxe Compares Them to Witches on Broomsticks.

Bishop Coxe compares girls riding on bicycles to witches astride of broomsticks. To which the Elmira, N. Y., *Gazette* says that an inspection of the machine ridden by women will work a correction of statement if not modification of view. Women do not bestride bicycles, because the style they ride is not built that way. A woman may ride a bicycle as decorously as she may sit sidewise on a horse, or play tennis or walk, or indulge in any occupation that reveals the possession of unparalyzed lower extremities.

What would satisfy the bishop, perhaps would be a return to the expansive skirts of yore, which left the means of locomotion purely a subject for the imagination, with the odds in favor of the supposition that floating on skirt-confined air was woman's means of progression. At any rate the bishop's words will have no effect. The bicycle is here to be ridden, and if the prudish don't like it they will have to change their views or continue to suffer the tortures of the shocked.

A Hint to Farmers.

In an interesting paper on technical education in agriculture, reprinted from the journal of the Royal Agricultural society, Dr. W. Fream says: "Those interested in the welfare of any young agriculturist should take care that in his school days the study of mathematics is not ignored. The time devoted to acquiring proficiency in arithmetic, geometry, mensuration, and the elements of algebra and trigonometry—the latter really indispensable in the case of surveying—will never be regretted."

Talmage's Sermon.

LEFT THE GOSPEL PASTURAGE.

And the Iniquity of Us All Has Been Laid Upon the Lord—Dr. Talmage's Sunday Sermon.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 29.—Dr. Talmage's sermon yesterday was of so decidedly evangelical a character as to prove conclusively that while so many eminent preachers of the day are drifting away from the old-fashioned gospel he remains firm in the paths of Orthodox. His subject was, "Astray, but Recovered," and his text, Isaiah liii, 6: "All we like sheep have gone astray: * * * and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all."

Within 90 years at the longest all who hear or read this sermon will be in eternity. During the next 50 years you will nearly all be gone. The next ten years will cut a great swath among the people. The year 1894 will be to some the finality. Such considerations make this occasion absorbing and momentous. The first half of my text is an indictment: "All we like sheep have gone astray." Some one says: "Can you not drop the first word? that is too general; that sweeps too great a circle." Some man rises in the audience and he looks over on the opposite side of the house, and he says: "There is a blasphemer, and I understand how he has gone astray. And there in another part of the house is a defrauder, and he has gone astray. And there is an impure person and he has gone astray." Sit down, my brother, and look at home. My text takes us all in. It starts behind the pulpit, sweeps the circuit of the room and comes back to the point where it started, when it says: "All we like sheep have gone astray." I can very easily understand why Martin Luther threw up his hands after he had found the Bible and cried out: "O! my sins, my sins," and why the publican, according to the custom to this day in the East, when they have any great grief, began to beat himself and cry as he smote upon his breast: "God me merciful to me, a sinner."

I was, like many of you, brought up in the country, and I know some of the habits of sheep, and how they get astray, and what my text means when it says: "All we like sheep have gone astray." Sheep get astray in two ways, either by trying to get into other pasture, or from being scared by the dogs. In either form of way some of us get astray. We thought the religion of Jesus Christ short commons. We thought there was better pasturage somewhere else. We thought if we could only lie down on the banks of distant streams, or under great oaks on the other side of some hill, we might be better fed. We wanted other pasturage than that which we got through Jesus Christ, gave out, and we wandered on, and we wandered on, and we were hungry. We wanted bread, and we found garbage. The further we wandered, instead of finding rich pasturage, we found blasted health, and sharper rocks, and more stinging nettles. No pasture. How was it in the worldly groups when you lost your child? Did they come around and console you very much? Did not the plain Christian man who came into your house and sat up with your darling child give you more comfort than all worldly associations? Did all the convivial songs you ever heard comfort you in that day of bereavement much as the song that was sung by your little child the last Sabbath afternoon of her life?

There is a happy land, far, far away,
Where saints immortal reign, bright, bright as day.

Did your business associates in that day of darkness and trouble give you any especial condolence? Business exasperated you, business wore you out, business left you limp as a rag, business made you mad. You got dollars, but you got no peace. God have mercy on the man who has nothing but business to comfort him. The world afforded you no luxuriant pasturage. A famous English actor stood on the stage impersonating, and thunders of applause came down from the galleries, and many thought it was the proudest moment of all his life; but there was a man asleep just in front of him and the fact that that man was indifferent and somnolent spoiled all the occasion for him, and he cried "Wake up, wake up!" So one little annoyance in life has been more pervailing to your mind than all the brilliant congratulations and successes. Poor pasturage for your soul you found in this world. The world has cheated you, the world has belied you, the world has misinterpreted you, the world has persecuted you. It never comforted you. O! this world is a good rack from which a horse may pick his hay; it is a good trough from which the swine may crunch their mess; but it gives but little food to a soul blood-bought and immortal. What is a soul? It has hope high as the throne of God. What is a man? You say: "It is only a man." It is only a man gone overboard in business life. What is a man? The battle-ground of three worlds, with his hands taking hold of destinies of light or darkness. A man! No line can measure him. No limit can bound him. The archangel before the throne cannot outlive him. The stars shall die, but he will watch their extinguishment. The world will burn, but he will gaze on the conflagration. Endless ages will march on, he will watch the procession. A man! The masterpiece of God Almighty. Yet you say, "it is only a man!" Can a nature like that be fed on the husks of the wilderness?

Substantial comfort will not grow
On nature's barren soil;
All we can boast till Christ we know
Is vanity and toil.

Some of you got astray by looking for better pasturage; others by being scared of the dogs. The hound gets over into the pasture field. The poor things fly in every direction. In a few moments they are torn of the hedges, and they are plashed of the ditch, and the lost sheep never gets home unless the farmer goes after it. There is nothing so thoroughly lost as a lost sheep. It may have been in 1857, during the financial panic, or during the financial stress in the fall of 1873, when you got astray. You almost became an atheist. You said: "Where is God, that honest men go down and thieves prosper?" You were dogged of creditors, you were dogged of the banks, you were dogged of worldly disaster, and some of you went into misanthropy, and some of you took to strong drink, and others of you fled out of Christian association, and you got astray. O! man, that was the last time when you ought to have forsaken your heavenly sailing amid the foundering of your earthly fortunes, how could you get along without a God to comfort you, and a God to deliver you, and a God to help you, and a God to save you? You tell me you have been through enough business trouble almost to kill you. I know it. I cannot understand how the boat could live one hour in that chopped sea. But I do not know by what process you got astray; some in one way, and some in another, and if you could really see the position some of you occupy before God this morning, your soul would burst into an agony of tears and you would pelt the heavens with the cry: "God have mercy!" Sinai's batteries have been unlimbered above your soul and at times you have heard it thunder: "The wages of sin is death." All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." "By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die."

But the last part of my text opens a door wide enough to let us all out and to let all heaven in. Sound it on the organ with all the stops out. Thrum it on the harps with all the strings atune. With all the melody possible let the heavens sound it to the earth and the earth tell it to the heavens. "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." I am glad that the prophet did not stop to explain whom he meant by "him." Him of the manger, him of the bloody sweat, him of the resurrection throne, him of the crucifixion agony. "On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all."

"O," says some man, "that is not generous, that is not fair; let every man carry his own burden and pay his own debts." That sounds reasonable. If I have an obligation and I have the means to meet it, and I come to you and ask you to settle that obligation, you rightly say, "Pay your own debts." If you and I walking down the street, both hale, hearty and well, I ask you to carry me, you say, and say rightly: "Walk on your own feet!" But suppose you and I were in a regiment and I was wounded in the battle and fell unconscious at your feet with gunshot fractures and dislocations, what would you do? You would call to your comrades, saying: "Come and help, this man is helpless; bring the ambulance; let us take him to the hospital," and I would be a dead lift in your arms, and you would lift me from the ground where I had fallen and put me in the ambulance and take me to the hospital and have all kindness shown me. Would there be anything mean in your doing that? Would there be anything bemeaning in my accepting that kindness? Oh no! You would be mean not to do it. That is what Christ does. If we could pay our debts then it would be better to go up and pay them, saying, "Here, Lord, here is my obligation; here are the means with which I mean to settle that obligation; now give me a receipt; cross it all out." The debt is paid. But the fact is we have fallen in the battle, we have gone the sabers of sin, we are helpless, we are undone. Christ comes. The loud clang heard in the sky on that Christmas night was only the bell, the resounding bell of the ambulance. Clear the way for the Son of God. He comes down to bind up the wounds, and to scatter the darkness, and to save the lost. Clear the way for the Son of God. Christ comes down to us, and we are a dead lift. He does not lift us with the tips of his fingers. He does not lift us with one arm. He comes down upon his knee and then with a dead lift he raises us to honor and glory and immortality. "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Why, then, will no man carry his sins? You cannot carry successfully the smallest sin you ever committed. You might as well put the Apennines on one shoulder and the Alps on the other—how much less can you carry all the sins of your lifetime? Christ comes and looks down in your face and says: "I have come through all the lacerations of these days, through all the tempests of these nights; I have come to bear your burdens and to pardon your sins and to pay your debts. Put them on my shoulder; put them on my heart." "On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all."

Yonder is a man who would say: "I was the worst drunkard in New York; I went from bad to worse; I destroyed myself; I destroyed my home; my children cowered when I entered the house; when they put up their lips to be kissed I struck them; when my wife protested against the maltreatment I kicked her into the street. I know all the bruises and all the terrors of a drunkard's woe. I went on further and further from God until one day I got a letter saying:

"My dear husband: I have tried every way, done everything, and prayed earnestly and fervently for your reformation, but it seems of no avail. Since our little Henry died, with the exception of those few happy weeks when you remained sober, my life has been one of sorrow. Many of the nights I have sat by the window, with my face bathed in tears, watching for your coming. I am broken-hearted, I am sick. Mother and father have been here frequently and begged me to come home, but my love for you and my hope for brighter days have always made me refuse them. That hope seems now beyond realization, and I have returned to them. It is hard, and I battled long before doing it. May God bless and preserve you, and take from you that accursed appetite, and hasten the day when we shall be again living happily together. This will be my daily prayer, knowing that he has said: 'Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.' From your loving wife, 'MARY.'

"And so I wandered on and wandered on," says that man, "until one night I passed a Methodist meeting house, and I said to myself, I'll go in and see what they are doing,' and I got to the door and they were singing:

All may come, whoever will,
He receives poor sinners still.

"And I dropped right there where I was, and I said, 'God, have mercy,' and he had mercy on me. My home is restored, my wife sings all day long during work, my children come out a long way to greet me home, and my household is a little heaven. I will tell you what did all this for me. It was the truth that this day you proclaim: 'On him the Lord had laid the iniquity of us all.'"

O! my brother, without stopping to look as to whether your hand trembles or not, without stopping to look whether your hand is bloated with sin or not, put it in my hand, let me give you one warm, brotherly Christian grip, and invite you right up to the heart, to the compassion, to the sympathy, to the pardon of him on whom the Lord had laid the iniquity of us all. Throw away your sins. Carry them no longer. I proclaim emancipation this morning to all who are bound, pardon for all sin, and eternal life for all the dead.

To-day the Saviour calls. All may come. God never pushes a man off. God never destroys anybody. The man jumps off. It is suicide—soul suicide—if the man perishes, for the invitation is, "Whosoever will, let him come." Whosoever, whosoever, whosoever! In this day of merciful visitation, while many are coming into the kingdom of God, join the procession heavenward.

Seated among us during a service was a man who came in and said: "I don't know that there is any God." That was on Friday night. I said, "We will kneel down and find out whether there is any God." And in the second seat from the pulpit we knelt. He said: "I have found him. There is a God, a pardoning God. I feel him here." He knelt in the darkness of sin. He arose two minutes afterward in the liberty of the gospel; while another sitting under the gallery on Friday night said: "My opportunity is gone; last week I might have been saved, not now; the door is shut." And another from the very midst of the meeting, during the week, pushed out of the front door of the tabernacle, saying, "I am a lost man." "Behold! the Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world." "Now is the accepted time. Now is the day of salvation." "It is appointed unto all men once to die—and after that—the judgment!"

PLUMB FOR PRESIDENT.

The Western Republicans Called Upon to Organize in His Interest.

Hutchison (Kan.) News.

It is clear from recent events that President Harrison will have a strong fight on his hands for a renomination. Outside of the office holders President Harrison has no positive strength. He is not a man to make strong friends. He is cold and unsympathetic. If Blaine should have the heart to make the fight there is little question but that he would sweep the country, but his heart may prevent his acceptance. After Blaine comes Alger for the politicians who have it in for Harrison. He is a Western man and has the qualities to make him formidable.

Kansas is not enthusiastic for Harrison. She is a Blaine state. She is also a doubtful state, which will entitle her to some consideration.

The tiling for Kansas to do is to present the name of P. B. Plumb and organize the West in his interest.

The Western idea of silver would find an able and worthy representative in him, and there is no use thinking about any man carrying Kansas or the West who is not all right on that question. The anti-Harrison element would accept Plumb.

Four years ago the Kansas delegation was for Ingalls. Now let it go to the next convention for Plumb.

FOR THE TOILET

There is no more useful or elegant article than Ayer's Hair Vigor—the most popular and economical hair-dressing in the market. It causes the hair to grow abundantly and retain the beauty and texture of youth; prevents baldness, heals troublesome humors of the scalp and keeps it clean, cool, and healthy. Both ladies and gentlemen everywhere prefer Ayer's Hair Vigor to any other dressing for the hair. Mrs. Lydia O. E. Pitts- writes: "I Ask For Moody, ton, Me., have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for some time, and it has worked wonders for me. I was troubled with dandruff and falling hair, so that I was rapidly becoming bald; but since using the Vigor, my head is perfectly clear of dandruff, the hair has ceased coming out, and I now have a good growth, of the same color as when I was a young woman. I can heartily recommend the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor to any one suffering from dandruff or loss of hair."

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mare Found Stiff in Limbs.

T. M. W., Kansas: The cause of the drooping head and stiffness in limbs of your mare that was put out in new clover, was very likely the result of the trouble of which you speak. She no doubt ate too much clover, which, more than any other grass, causes bloat. The gas is generated rapidly, and causes intense pain. The fact that your mare became better when kept in the stable, points to the new clover as the cause of the stiffness. Half an hour is all that should be given to a horse to graze on new clover, for the first three or four days. After this the time may be extended a little more each day. The treatment indicated in such case is a cathartic that will act quickly, and a warm soap and water injection per rectum. Since the worst is over in your mare, you are advised to give her about 12 ozs. of raw linseed oil to clean out her bowels. Follow this with Fowler's solution of arsenic an ounce, every other day until four doses are given. Then give her once a day in drinking water, an ounce of saltpeter, pulverized, for four days. Feed at regular hours, hand rub legs, and use curry comb freely. The object is to get the animal in condition to prevent indigestion. This can be done by stimulating the appetite, care in feeding at stated hours, and keeping the hide clean.

Bloody Milk from Cow.

L. W., Pawnee county, Nebraska: Give your cow ¾ lb. salts in a quart of warm water in which a full teaspoonful of ginger and an ounce of saltpeter is stirred. Foment the udder with warm water that has had a little vinegar stirred in it. Milk her at least three times a day. After the cathartic has operated, give an ounce of pulverized saltpetre in her drinking water once a day for a week. Be careful that she does not go faster than a walk to or from pasture. If the bowels at any time become constipated feed freely of bran mashes until this is rectified.

Muscles of Shoulder Shrinking.

H. G. D., Minnesota: The fact that you used your mare with other horses, abreast, and that sometimes she was in the furrow, and at others on the ground above, would point to sprain of the tendons of the leg. This will need your careful attention. Begin at the pastern and carefully feel along both inside and out on the leg. If you find unnatural heat and tenderness, you will be ready to treat the part affected. It is seldom that the muscles around the shoulder bone are affected, the trouble being lower down on the leg. If you find no tenderness or heat in the leg, and the foot is free from corns, the stimulating of the muscles of the shoulders should be commenced at once. Bathe the muscles once a day with vinegar, ½ pint; hot water, ½ pint; salt, a teaspoonful. Rub this well in. The water must be pretty hot. If you find this is strengthening the muscles satisfactorily, continue rubbing for at least a week. In the meantime give perfect rest to the animal. If this does not act properly, take of iodine, ½ oz.; glycerine, 2 ozs.; mercurial ointment, 2 ozs.; olive or sweet oil, 6 ozs.; mix and rub in a bit the size of a hulled walnut once a day on the muscles around the shoulder bone.

Thick Wind in Mare.

J. N., Nevada: If you have been feeding clover hay, stop it at once, as it is a very hurtful thing in the trouble of which you speak. Dampen all the feed you give the animal. Give but little bulky food of any kind, and that which is fed should be of the best. Give hay in small quantity. Do not work her soon after eating. Relief is given by running in pasture, except that of clover. A good feed is carrots, potatoes or turnips chopped and mixed with corn or oats. Take of tar, 3 ozs.; solution of potash, 3 drachms; linseed oil, 6 ozs.; molasses, 3 ozs. Mix well and put a tablespoonful well back on the tongue twice a day with a wooden paddle. Rub the throat from ear to ear with thick mustard water. The editor will be pleased to have you give remedies for sick chickens, scarby cattle, hog cholera, etc., will prove interesting. It may be here added that when a horse has a pronounced case of heaves there is no cure. Palliative measures may be taken, but no cure can be reached.

CORRESPONDENCE.

How to Raise Calves.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In reply to inquiry, how to raise calves from birth without milk, I would say he would find a difficult problem to solve. Better kill the calf as an act of mercy and saving of labor and money. After allowing the calf to suck what it desires at its first effort, thereby receiving what its nature requires to place its digestive system in working order, it may be taken from the cow and its feed thereafter consisting of a small quantity of fresh milk, supplemented by scalded oatmeal for three or four days, given three times a day, when scalded Indian corn meal may be gradually added until about the tenth day of its existence, when the milk may be discontinued, and after a few days feed of thick corn meal gruel, it will live and fatten on common corn meal mush, made as our grandmothers made it, the table use in the "long ago." The calf treated this way will all it will eat of the mush and remnants from the table (anything that a hog will eat, except bones), with free access to tender pasture (grass or clover), and pure running water, will make a beautiful exhibit in the butcher's stalls, or tempt the appetite of the most fastidious epicure when six weeks old.—X. 10 U. S. Louisiana.

P. S. This plan has long been successful in preparing calves for early market; but I have allowed them to have all the skimmed milk they could drink twice a day in addition to above.

Wailing Wells With Tiling.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Can some one of your many readers tell me whether wailing wells with tiling has a tendency to make the water hard or not, as it is claimed that wailing with hard stone has that effect?—W. L. MCKNIGHT, Ohio.

To Get Rid of Milk Weed.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In answer to request by C. C. T., Iowa, to get rid of milk weed, will say: Cut them close to the ground in the full of the moon, in the month of August, when the sign is in the heart.—JAMES GRAY, Edwards county, Kansas.

P. S.—Canada thistles can be destroyed the same way.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Natural Swarms—Reasons for Preferring Them to Artificial.

R. B. Williams, an apiarist who has had from 25 to 140 colonies for the past twelve years, gives the following experience in *American Bee Journal*: Having had considerable experience in artificial swarming, I have long since abandoned it as unprofitable, compared with natural swarms. Nature has so nicely arranged her laws that they are very hard for man to equal; and especially is this true with the bee-swarm. When a swarm issues, it seems to be a perfect May day picnic to all hands, and puts new life in the colony immediately after they have been hived, and all go to work with a vim. I have never seen the work of a prime swarm equaled by an artificial one, no matter at what time it was made, nor how strong in bees. Have you not noticed the inactivity of an artificial swarm for several days after it was made? They are slow to begin work. I have made artificial swarms at the same time that I had natural swarms, and in every instance the natural swarm outstripped them in gathering honey, as well as in brood-rearing and comb-building. With me the natural swarm has proved the most profitable. I have tried making artificial swarms from colonies which had made all preparations for swarming. Have taken as much as two-thirds of the bees, and given them the old queen, and in no instance did they give the results that they would have given if left alone. I would prefer a weak natural swarm to a strong artificial one.

In breeding queens for the market, of course we are compelled to make small artificial swarms. We are then working for queens, and not for honey or increase. This is the only way I could be induced to divide a colony until after it had swarmed. I then remove the old hive and put the swarm on the old stand, remove sections from the parent hive, and place on a new hive; or if working for extracted honey, I place a second story, containing combs, on the new hive the fifth day after the swarm has been hived. By waiting four or five days, the queen has commenced to deposit eggs in the new comb as it is built. By working this way the queen will rarely ever go above. If you use an excluder, it is better not to place the second story on until the second or third day. Seven or eight days after the swarm has issued, I remove all queen-cells except one, thereby putting a stop to further swarming. The old colony, treated in this way, always builds up in time to be ready for the basswood bloom, and very often yields quite a nice lot of comb-honey. If by chance the swarm is late, they will be in good condition for wintering well.

Pruning Fruit Trees.

No time of the year is more suitable for the pruning of fruit trees than directly after the fall of the leaf. Where summer pruning has been judiciously performed very little will be required to be removed. The summer pruning of apples and pears is intended to obviate the barbarous method of mutilating the trees once a year—viz., in the winter. There are very few gardeners who leave the pruning of fruit trees until late in the winter, because, besides being a very uncomfortable operation then, late pruning has a detrimental effect upon both trees and crops. The pruning of fruit trees, principally apples and pears, consists in removing all portions of the shoots that are not wanted, so that the tree may throw its strength into developing the shoots you wish to remain. If the spurs of the tree have been only pinched in during summer, another growth from each portion that was left has been formed, and it will therefore be necessary to cut the portion left in the summer to within one or two eyes of the preceding year's growth, according to fancy or strength of the respective buds. Gooseberry and black currant shoots should be thinned out when required, and red currants should be spurred. Some cherries require spur-pruning, but the Morello does better on walls if the young shoots are laid on annually and some of the older branches cut short.—[Hort. (Eng.) Times.

Eating Fruits—Shall Cream be Used With Them?

The late Mr. Downing, one of the foremost horticulturists of America, always claimed that no ripe fruits should be eaten with cream or milk, nor with sugar except when a little is needed to make up for any chance natural deficiency through the absence of sunlight in the time of ripening, or by too early picking. He said there was a native and peculiar aroma with each kind of fruit, which is very grateful to the human taste when unperverted, and that this taste may be cultivated to give very great pleasure, but it is weakened and largely smothered by cream. Also that the native fruit acids are valuable assistants to digestion and assimilation of food, but that this action is interfered with by the curdling of the milk

TOLEDO BLADE.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

A BUISNESS VIEW OF THE RUM TRAFFIC.

The keepers of saloons insist that their business is every whit as legitimate as the sale of food, or of clothing, or of furniture, or any other retail occupation. This is not true. Dealers in these and the thousands of other articles of daily consumption and use are engaged in supplying the natural wants of humanity. The saloon-keeper is not. The former gives to his customer an equivalent for his money. The saloon-keeper does not. Rum is neither food nor clothing, nor does it supply any need of the healthy human body. It is a poison which injures, and in large enough dose will kill. The men who sell it are not on the same plane as retail business men. Instead of catering to humanity's needs, they pander to its vices. Their occupation is on the same level as that of those who traffic in the souls and bodies of women to satisfy men's lust.

There is no legitimate business that would not be largely benefited if this traffic in liquid ruin were destroyed. We will enter into a little calculation to show how much the traffic costs Toledo. We think it probable that there is not a saloon in the city whose average sales are less than $5 per day. Unless the saloon-keeper take in this much at least, he cannot live: for, though the percentage of profit in the retail sale of liquor is enormous, yet when the first cost of the liquor, the rent of the room, and the cost of fire, gas, taxes and other expenses are taken out, there would be too narrow a margin for profit if the saloon's sales averaged less than $5 daily. It is said that the large and fashionable saloons on Summit street claim to average $400 and over per day. We think that the average of $5 per day for all the saloons in the city is probably too low. However, we would sooner err on that side than on the other, and so will let it stand.

There are, according to the Collector of Internal Revenue, over 600 saloons in this city. For convenience in calculation let us take that number. Assuming the average of daily receipts to be only $5, the amount paid over their counters is over $6,000 daily and over $1,828,000 yearly. It will be noted that we omit Sunday, and do not take into calculation the illegal sales of that day, which are very large; hence our estimate is clearly very low if we make it $2,000,000 yearly.

Think of what that $2,000,000 a year loses of the city and to all legitimate lines of business, and you will begin to have a faint idea of what the Rum traffic costs Toledo in a purely business way every year! It does not do a cent's worth of good to those who buy it, nor to their wives and children. The amount spent for Rum is simply that much filched from other necessities and comforts. If there were not a Rum-hole in Toledo, that $2,000,000 would be nearly all spent with business men in legitimate lines. The men who now pay it out for liquor would then spend it for more food or that of a better quality; for better clothing for themselves, their wives and their children; for better furniture, home comforts and the little luxuries of life. They would live in better houses; they would exist on a higher plane. A portion of it would probably be saved and put away in savings banks as a deposit against times of sickness or misfortune, or when old age shall come.

Look now for a moment at the business side of this state of affairs. Let the retail merchants of Toledo consider for a moment the value to themselves of an added expenditure of $6,000 per day from retail consumers. We have no means of knowing what is the average total amount of retail sales daily in the city; but we are quite certain that the regular addition of $6,000 to that total for every working day in the year would give such a boom to the retail trade as it has not experienced in years—and it would be permanent. It would not be only for one day, but for every day in the week and for every week in the year. If there is any class of the community whose own interests should prompt them to be bitter opponents of the Rum traffic, it is our retail merchants.

Let us look at the matter in another. Let us assume that the average wages of workingmen in Toledo of all classes to be $700 a year each, which is a fraction over $2 per day. That $2,000,000 will then represent the wages of 2,857 workingmen. The crushing out of the Rum traffic in this city would be equivalent to adding 2,857 men, with their families, to the buying population. Suppose that the owners of a great manufacturing establishment employing 2,857 hands should come to Toledo with a view of selecting a site and removing their plant to this place. If satisfactory arrangements could be made. How the merchants of the city would labor, what earnest, united effort would be put forth by the citizens, to endeavor to secure that addition to the population, simply in order to add that number of consumers! Why should not the business men and the citizens interested in the business of the city put forth the same effort to crush out the saloon, where the result would be exactly the same?

The benefit of the suppression of the saloons of Toledo would not be confined to the retail business and to the drinking class of her population; nor would the enormous sum added to legitimate business transactions be the only benefit Toledo would derive. There would be less crime and disorder; the expenses of our police force and of our courts and prisons would be diminished, while the burden of pauperism would be much lightened. There would be more men who would buy lots and build cottages thereon; men who are not now tax-payers would accumulate their savings and become such. The effect would not be for one year, but go on through each succeeding year. The basis of taxation would be broadened, the rate of taxation would be lowered; there would be such an increase in the demand for staple articles that it would probably increase the number of our retail establishments, and add to the out-put of many of our manufacturing ones.

And who would be damaged by such a state of things? Not one, unless it were some of the men now engaged in saloon keeping; the benefit would accrue either directly or indirectly to every other citizen. The saloon men would be compelled to enter upon some legitimate occupation, and the increase in the amount of money poured daily into trade channels would make plenty of openings for them to embark in some line of supplying the legitimate needs of the people which would return honest value for every dollar spent, instead of the disease and suffering, poverty and want, vice and crime which result from the traffic in Rum. It is the enemy of every kind of legitimate business; and a consideration of the facts which we have set forth should lead every business man to join heart and hand in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

35.—Banks of Issue.

A little consideration will show that the function of issue, as exercised by a bank, does not differ materially from those already described. A check is drawn by a man who has funds to his credit in a bank, and it passes either directly to the bank by the payee presenting it, or may be used by him in settling a debt elsewhere, and thus pass through several hands before reaching the bank and being cashed, each time satisfying some portion of indebtedness.

In the case of a check or a draft, it is easy to discover that it is merely an instrument transferring a portion of a credit already existing to the person named as payee. The bank is liable for it, and it is this which gives it currency and value. A bank note differs very little in nature from a certified check. For instance, Mr. A. in Lexington, Ky., desires to order a road cart from Louisville; he does not knw the Louisville dealer of whom he wishes to buy; he does not desire to buy New York exchange because it happens to cost a little more to make the transfer of funds than would a check on his own local bank; so he draws a check for the amount on the Lexington bank which he patronizes, takes it to the cashier, who stamps it "accepted," and attests the stamp with his official signature. The cashier immediately debits that man's account with the amount of the check, and the check becomes a liability of the bank. It is enclosed in a letter sent to the Louisville dealer, who knows from the fact of its certification that it is perfectly good. He ships the road cart and turns the check in to his own bank to be collected in the due course of business.

Now a bank note is practically a liability of that sort. It is a properly certified promise of the bank to pay on demand a certain sum of money. In no essential particular does a bank note differ from a check or draft. The difference is in non-essentials. First, the check or draft is drawn for a certain specified sum in dollars and cents. Second, it is made payable as a rule to individual who has, of course, the power to transfer the payment to others by proper indorsement. Bank notes are for those sums in even dollars most convenient for the transaction of general business; they are made payable to bearer, and require no endorsement in passing from hand to hand, thus being more convenient for general use than drafts or checks.

The fact that bank notes, checks and drafts are all of the same nature in reality can be made very clear by the following illustration. Suppose a man on taking a note to the bank to be discounted, in place of receiving money therefor, (by which we mean coin), accepts instead the notes of that bank. Now it is plain that he has merely taken another form of the bank's liability. In the first place, when the bank accepted the note for discount, it granted to him the right to demand the proceeds in money. This right on his part is a liability of the bank. He may leave that sum to his credit, subject to be drawn upon by check at his pleasure. Instead of doing this, he takes the bank's notes, which are simply liabilities to pay certain sums on demand. He simply does not take the money itself, but accepts a number of promises to pay money.

It is plain that the only value possessed by bank notes is derived from the credit of the bank—the knowledge on the part of the people is large of its perfect solvency, or ability to pay the money for its notes when presented. There is an utter confusion as to the difference between money and the representatives of money existing in the minds of the masses of the people. While bank notes and other paper currency are called money, and are thought of as money, the fact remains that they are not money, but simply promises to pay money. This distinction must be kept carefully in mind.

It will be noted that in these three functions of the bank—discount, deposit and issue—the subject-matter is in each and every case money or contracts for the payment of money. The province of banking is confined strictly to these subjects. No form of dealing in merchandise or in real estate comes properly within it; and as a contract for the payment of money is always viewed on one side a credit and on the other a debt, banking may be described either as the business of dealing in credits or of dealing in debts. For the transaction of this business, the two functions of discount and deposit are indispensable; the function of issue is not. A bank must purchase the right to demand the payment of money in the future, and sell similar rights. If it should confine itself to the former, it would be nothing but an investor of its own money, the same as a private individual; if to the latter, it would be simply a borrower, with no outlet for the borrowed money. The use of both functions is indispensable to the chief purpose of a bank, which is, to enable persons to convert into immediate use debts due them in the future. The function of issue is not essential to banking, as it is but a modification of deposit, and therefore simply a convenience and not a necessity.

TO REMONETIZE SILVER.

THE BLADE, in common with a vast number of intelligent citizens of the United States, is in favor of bimetallism. It believes in the use of both gold and silver as money metals, not only in the United States, but the world over. We do not believe that the world can have too much money; but we are absolutely certain that it can have too much of representatives of money—which is to say, promises to pay money; for it is a fact which must not be lost sight of, that treasury notes, bank notes, and other forms of paper currency are but promises to pay coin.

So far we agree with the most pronounced silver men in the United States. We agree that silver shall be remonetized; that it shall be a money metal, free of coinage the same as is gold; but where we disagree is, in the mode of reaching this. The silver men say that the shortest method of doing this is for us to adopt the free and unlimited coinage of silver, at its present coinage ratio with gold.

We dissent from this.

The market price of silver would have to be $1.29 per ounce to make the amount of silver in the silver dollar equal in value to the amount of gold in a gold dollar. We have read hundreds of columns in the newspapers, and thousands of pages of pamphlets and essays, written in the interest of the free silver movement, without discovering any practical way by which they propose to bring the price of silver up to the price of gold.

Nothing is more certain than that the adoption of free coinage in this country will not do it. Silver is practically demonetized by all the great nations of the world, including ourselves. No law of Congress, no action by this country alone, can increase that price—for it depends, like the price of wheat, upon the supply as related to the demand.

Hence at this point we part company with the free silver men. There is but one way to reach bimetallism the world over, and that is by an international agreement between all commerciat countries, upon a new ratio to gold for that metal. So long as there is a difference between our ratio (16 to 1) and the ratio on the continent of Europe (15½ to 1), so long will speculation help to discriminate against silver in favor of gold. So long as the ratio in India is 15 to 1, so long will Great Britain refuse to enter into any international agreement; and without her, no agreement which will be practical and effective can be reached. The nations of continental Europe will do nothing so long as England does not; and we may be sure England will do nothing so long as it is to her interest to keep the ratio of 15 to 1 in India.

There is one other way by which we can reach free coinage of silver, independently of any international agreement; and that is, to take the average price of silver, which is about $1 an ounce, and put a dollar's worth of silver bullion into a silver dollar. This would make a heavy, unwieldy and inconvenient coin; but as the bulk of our coin is represented in circulation by certificates, this would prove no inconvenience. If there is a dollar's worth of silver in the standard dollar the great objection to free coinage will disappear. From present indications, however, there is not the slightest hope that the free silver advocates would ever agree to such an arrangement; hence the silver question must necessarily remain unsolved for the present, and the friends of sound money must remain firm in preserving the present status of affairs.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

The platform adopted by the national Democratic convention at Chicago in 1864 has always been regarded as marking the bottom depth of that party's degradation, because it declared the war for the preservation of the Union to be a failure. There has been much denial by Democratic newspapers and orators, especially in the West, that this platform ever stated such a thing. We reproduce the exact language of the resolution, it being the second plank in the platform adopted by the convention on August 29, 1864:

Resolved, That this convention does explicitly declare, as the sense of the American people, that after *four years of failure* to restore the Union by the experiment of war during which, under the pretense of a military necessity of a war power higher than the constitution, the constitution itself has been disregarded in every particular, and public liberty and private rights alike trodden down, and the material prospects of the country essentially impaired, justice, humanity, liberty and the public welfare demand that immediate efforts be made for a cessation of hostilities, with a view to an ultimate convention of all the states, or other peaceable means to the end that at the earliest practicable moment peace may be restored on the basis of the federal union of the states.

That platform consisted of six resolutions. The first declared the fidelity of the Democratic party to the Union "under the constitution." The second is given above in full. The third denounces what it calls "the direct interference of the military authority of the United States" in recent elections held in Kentucky, Maryland, Missouri and Delaware. The fourth is a series of bitter denunciations of LINCOLN'S administration as a usurpation. The fifth abuses the government, alleging that it was not doing its duty in respect to Union prisoners in Southern prison pens. And the sixth extended the "sympathy" of the Democratic party to the soldiers in the field, but gave them not a word of encouragement.

J. B. MCCULLAGH, now editor of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, in a recent article giving some interesting reminiscences of his days as a reporter and correspondent, published the fact that this platform was written in Richmond, the rebel capital, by ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS, the Vice President of the Confederacy. About two years after the close of the war, Mr. MCCULLAGH spent a short time as the guest of Mr. STEPHENS at the latter's home, and STEPHENS gave him to understand that he himself had prepared the platform, submitted it to the rebel government for approval, and that it had been sent through the lines to VALLANDIGHAM, who was made chairman of the committee on Resolutions, and who reported it to the convention, which adopted it. This statement as to the authorship of the platform was published at that time by Mr. MCCULLAGH, and never denied by Mr. STEPHENS or by any one who was in a position to know the facts. This is a bit of history that should not be allowed to be forgotten by the men who fought to save the Union, and all who stood loyally by the government in its efforts to crush the slaveholders' rebellion.

SECOND PRESIDENTIAL TERMS.

No discussion of the Presidential situation next year can be exhaustive which does not consider the latent antagonism of the masses of the American people to investing the same person twice with Presidential honors. Since ANDREW JACKSON'S incumbency closed in 1841, but two Presidents have been accorded two terms—ABRAHAM LINCOLN and ULYSSES S. GRANT.

Fifty years—a full half-century—have passed with but two Presidents who have served more than four years. Exceptional circumstances governed both cases. LINCOLN was renominated midst the throes of civil war, when it would have been in the last degree unwise to change Presidents; GRANT was by far the most popular living American, and the "war issues" were still important when he was renominated in 1872. Yet both had strong opposition in the ranks of their own party for renomination.

Of the Presidents following JACKSON, POLK was a candidate for renomination for a second term, but the prestige he gained from the Mexican war was not enough to carry the nomination. PIERCE and BUCHANAN were similarly shelved, TYLER, FILLMORE, JOHNSON and ARTHUR, all of whom were elected to the Vice Presidency, and succeeded to the Presidential chair by the death of the incumbent, were denied the succeeding Presidential nomination. HAYES declared distinctly that he was a believer in the one-term idea, and was not an aspirant for a second term. MILLARD FILLMORE whose term ended March 3, 1853, was the Presidential candidate of the American party in 1856, but defeated. CLEVELAND received a renomination, but the people elected his competitor, Mr. HARRISON.

The foremost candidates for the two party nominations next year are President HARRISON and Mr. CLEVELAND—both second-term candidates, the one as his own successor, the other after being defeated on his second nomination. The strength of the popular aversion to second terms is likely to be a factor in the coming campaign. Is there really anything in it, or is it simply a cranky idea, without enough followers to render it worthy of serious consideration?

BRITISH FEDERATION.

Among the signs of the times is the feeling which seems to pervade all parts of the British Empire in favor of a British federation, to embrace all the widely-separated countries now under the English flag which are allowed self-government. A deputation waited on Lord SALISBURY recently for the purpose of urging him to call a conference of delegates from all the self-governing British colonies to consider the question of granting to them the privilege of sharing the benefits and the responsibilities of an united empire. SALISBURY'S reply was quite diplomatic. He expressed his entire sympathy with the idea of British federation, and said that such a conference, if called, would practically decide the fate of the British empire. He alluded to the feeling of uneasiness in Canada and Australia, and agreed that if such a conference were called, it should be at an early date; but he concluded with the statement that he could not summon a conference of colonial delegates until a plan of federation had been prepared.

There seems to have been no promise on his part to assume this task on the part of the British government, and there was certainly no suggestion to the deputation to submit a proposition for federation. In England there is the feeling, apparently, that SALISBURY is insincere in his remarks, and that he has no intention of taking any steps to perfect such a scheme. We are inclined to think that this is a mistake, however, and that the matter is one which will come up for Parliamentary action at the next session.

THE FARMERS AND THE OHIO PLATFORM.

Speaking of the Ohio Republican platform, the New York *Sun*, referring to the plank which favors such legislation by Congress and in the state of Ohio "as will in every practical mode encourage, protect and promote the interest of agriculture," remarks that

Just what should be the practical mode whereby Congress should encourage, protect and promote the interest of agriculture, the Ohio platform carpenters wouldn't tell for a farm.

We wish to ask the *Sun* what there is in the farmers' movement except just the statement made in the Republican platform? It is the effort of a class of our people, very large in numbers and whose occupation stands at the foundation of the nation's prosperity, that they shall have a fair show. They believe that the tendency of the times and of legislation is rather in favor of men of other occupations, and against themselves; and they desire to have this wrong state of things righted.

It has always been the boast of the Republican party that it is the party of the people, and that it favors equal and exact justice to all men, irrespective of race, color or occupation. It stands upon the same ground to-day. Wherein it may disagree from the political farmers is as to the method whereby these results shall be reached. It believes in methods which will accomplish this without doing injustice to other classes of the population.

Some of the things asked for by the political farmers are distinctively class legislation, intended to benefit this one class to the detriment of all others. In these, the Republican party is not with them. It proposes, so far as it lies in its power, to right any wrongs the agricultural community may be suffering without injuring any one else; to put them on an equality with men of all other occupations. And we submit that this position is not only sound, but absolutely unassailable.

WILL THEY DO IT?

It is said that the recent meeting of the national Silver committee at New York was held at this time in order to bring pressure to bear upon the Ohio Democrats to insert a free silver coinage plank in their platform. In connection with this, it is said that the silver kings agreed to put $500,000 into the Democratic campaign fund in Ohio, in order to buy up the state for the Democrats. One of the pointers as to the correctness of the above story is the denunciation of Major MCKINLEY and of the currency plank in the Ohio Republican platform, in the pronunciamento of the committee, issued at the New York meeting.

We do not know whether the Ohio Democrats will be foolish enough to succumb to the temptation or not; but we do know that if they do they will get licked out of their boots. Every time that the Ohio Democrats have attempted to make a state campaign on a false financial issue, they have met with dire defeat, and they will find it so if they attempt to push free silver. We certainly hope they will put such a plank in their platform. It will not only insure MCKINLEY'S election, but will give a terrific set-back to the silver lunacy all over the country.

THIS YEAR'S WOOL CLIP.

Ohio is a leading wool producing state, and Toledo's vicinity takes a prominent part in giving it this position. THE BLADE has sent inquiries to men familiar with the industry in towns around about, and this issue contains the result. It is highly gratifying. It shows that there has been an increase in the flocks, a heavy clip of wool, and, best of all, good prices are the rule. It is incontrovertible evidence that the McKinley bill has been of great and direct benefit to the farmers, and at the same time it has not cost the city people one red cent. The article shows this in a way which no intelligent man can fail to understand; that even with a tariff of 11 cents per pound it is possible for American mills to profitably import Australian wool. Then if there was no tariff the American farmers would get just 11 cents a pound less than they now do. As he truly says, Canadian farmers get 18 and 20 cents for the finest Shropshire wool, while over the border the same quality commands from 29 to 32 cents. The poorest American unwashed wool brings more than the finest foreign washed. The facts comment on themselves and are unanswerable.

REVENUE REDUCTION.

One of the main reasons for the revision of the tariff was to reduce the revenue. The surplus caused our friends, the enemy, acute agony, and they feared that all sorts of terrible things would happen if a Republican administration had plenty of money. The new tariff law has been in operation since October 1 last, and it is an interesting question how much it will reduce the revenue. The officials of the Treasury department say:

If the ratio of falling off of receipts continues during the year, and it is thought the first five months' receipts present a fair index of the workings of the new tariff law, the receipts this year from customs will be about $20,000,000 less than last year.

This shows how extremely difficult it is to forecast the effect of any revenue measure without a practical trial. The majority of the Ways and Means committee of the House, in reporting the new tariff bill, said that their estimate was that, if enacted into law, it would reduce the revenue about $60,000,000 per year. The Democratic minority declared that it would increase the receipts more than $4,000,000. The Republican members made their estimate too high. The Democrats made theirs very much too low. Probably each was unconsciously influenced by their own feelings to a greater or less extent, but the fact remains that the law does reduce the revenue by at least $20,000,000 for this year, but the reduction will be larger hereafter; for it must not be forgotten that the amount of imports during the past few months has been extraordinary large, much larger than we have any reason to expect at any time in the near future.

A NEW FEATURE.

A Series of Good Short Stories by Noted Authors.

"Oliver Optic's" splendid story, "A Will of His Own," will be ended next week—July 9. To follow it, we have made arrangements for a series of short stories, by noted English writers. The first of these will appear in the Weekly BLADE of July 16. It is entitled

"TO PLEASE HIS WIFE,"

and is from the brilliant pen of THOMAS HARDY, author of "A Pair of Blue Eyes," "Two on a Tower," and other popular works. It is not too much to say that Mr. HARDY is the leading English novelist of the day in artistic treatment of material and finish of style.

The succeeding stories to follow this opening one are all of them excellent. The list, as far as arranged, is as follows:

July 23.—"The Fly's Web," by Mrs. L. B. Walford, author of "The Baby's Grandmother," "The Havoc of a Smile," etc.

July 30.—"A Bohemian Scandal," by Conan Doyle, author of "Micah Clarke," "At the Sight of Four," etc.

Aug. 6.—"Is It a Man?" by J. M. Barrie, whose recent novel, "A Window in Thrums," created so great a sensation last spring among English readers.

Aug. 13.—"Quite Impossible," by W. E. Norris, author of "My Friend Jim," "A Bachelor's Blunder," etc.

This is an excellent series of stories, good for any time, but especially adapted for reading during warm weather. We hope our friends will appreciate it.

THE EVENING PAPER.

The evening newspaper is rapidly forging to the front. In many instances it has already gotten there—THE BLADE, for example. It is the paper of to-day, and gives its readers the news of the world up to 3 or 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The morning newspaper gives you yesterday's news. The revolution in the newspaper business by which the evening newspaper takes first place, was the inevitable result of improvements in newsgathering, and in the mechanism by which newspapers can be rapidly printed and distributed.

A score of years ago, it was impossible to gather the news of the day so promptly, and the hours of darkness had to be devoted to the work of collection, editing, printing and distributing, so that the papers would reach their readers as early as possible the next morning. The saving of time which has been rendered possible by the extension and improvement of telegraphy, the reducing of news gathering to an exact system, and especially in rapidity of printing, by improvements in fast presses, and in distributing, by the extension of the railroad system, have rendered it possible to give the news of the day in complete form the same evening, in place of waiting twelve hours later.

STOPPING A FAD.

A new order has been added to the postal regulations of the United States which will cut off lots of fun on the part of unthinking people. The new regulation is as follows:

Postal cards addressed to go around the world are excluded from circulation in the mails.

This rule has been inserted because of the protest made to the United States government by the postal authorities of Great Britain. A Philadelphian is responsible for the whole affair. He started an international postal card on a trip around the world, which he addressed to himself at his residence, via New York, Liverpool, Paris, Marseilles and Naples, with the information on its back that it had been started around the world. It took four months to make the circuit, and reached the sender in safety, covered with the postmarks of the various distributing offices through which it had passed. This story was published and, of course, everybody else with the faculty of imitativeness started in to do the same thing. It became a nuisance to the British postal authorities, and their complaint to the Postmaster General led to the issue of the above order.

It is a matter of regret that the destinies of the latest Republic—the United States of Brazil—are in such reckless hands. Disregarding the lesson taught by her neighbor, the Argentine Republic, Brazil appears to be entering upon a period of money inflation with all its attendent dangers. On January 31 last, the circulation of the six leading banks of issue was over $62,000,000. By the end of February this had increased to over $73,000,000, a sure indication of itself that the inflationists are actively operating in that country. The leading newspaper of Rio Janeiro says:

The situation is certainly far from reassuring, and if the signs are not altogether misleading, we are not far from the day when Brazil will be compelled to experience the natural penalty for the excesses which have ruled during the past eighteen months. That this contingency is being anticipated may be seen in the haste with which a few of the shrewdest speculators are transferring their gains into pounds sterling, and residing them abroad.

THE People's party of the United States will begin its campaign at Americus, Ga., on July 14. It will make a systematic canvass of the states of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, West Virginia, and the territory of Oklahoma. We are glad that Ohio is to be favored. With PEFFER, SIMPSON and Mrs. LEASE traveling up and down the state mouthing their absurd theories, the majority for MCKINLEY will not be less than 30,000.

THE mayor of Aurora, Ill., has set a precedent that ought to paralyze those Democrats who have been shouting "Czar" at TOM REED. The mayor was in the chair as presiding officer of the city council, and the question was on the passage of a high license resolution. But one vote was cast, and that in the negative. The mayor thereupon counted the seven silent members in the affirmative, and declared the resolution carried. This was done on the opinion of the city attorney, who interpreted the decision of the state Supreme court as holding that obstructionists who refused to vote shall be considered as voting for the side they sought to obstruct. This may be good law in Illinois, but we doubt whether the higher courts will support the mayor of Aurora.

THE Brooklyn *Eagle*, (Democratic), is not one of those wilfully ignorant Democratic papers which point to Ohio's gerrymandering resultt last fall and call this a Democratic state. In a somewhat extended editorial on the Ohio situation, the *Eagle* says:

Ohio is naturally a Republican state. Its electoral vote has been cast for every Republican Presidential candidate from Fremont to Harrison. While, since the war, the Democratic candidates for state and legislative officers have often prevailed at the polls, their success has never been regarded by intelligent men as equivalent to the transfer of the state permanently to the Democratic column. The list of Democratic governors, from "Rise Up" William Allen to Mr. Campbell, the present executive, would never have been filled out except for Republican divisions on state issues. When the Republicans stand with unbroken front and bring out their full vote, they are much more likely to secure the substantial fruits of victory than their Democratic adversaries.

IN both New York and Massachusetts the work of organizing Republican clubs is being pushed rapidly. These clubs are certain to have an important bearing on the political contest in these states this fall. They inspire earnestness in the discharge of political duty; they promote the study of party questions, impress voters with the importance of their duties as citizens, and promote fellowship. There is a positive and direct value in association and discussion in the prosecution of any good work; and there is no work that is better to be done just now than to educate the voters against the heresies of free trade, free silver and wildcat currency in general.

THE message of the President of the Argentine Republic shows the fact that the issue of $260,000,000 in unredeemable paper currency—that is, greenbacks—by that government some months ago to tide over their financial troubles, has depreciated 80 per cent in that time. Every man who takes a dollar of it at its face value gets only 20 cents instead of one dollar. The Western financial lunatics should take warning by this example.

AN Indiana farmer recently committed suicide, and the coroner's jury, composed of his fellow-farmers, brought in a verdict that he killed himself "in a fit of despondency over the increase of taxes under the new Democratic appraisement law of the state." If that appraisement law is so severe upon the farmers as would appear from this, we may confidently look to see a heavy Republican majority in the Hoosier state this fall.

THE Milwaukee *Sentinel* gives an interesting bit of news on the tariff question. A worsted factory has been established in that city since the passage of the new tariff bill. It is now turning out goods which are shipped East and come into direct competition with the imported article, and are preferred by the leading clothiers of the Eastern cities to goods made abroad.

THE monthly report of the American Protective Tariff League shows a distribution of nearly sixteen hundred thousand pages of tariff literature, and an increase of seventy-four local representatives. This showing emphasizes the prediction of previous reports of very general interest in the cause of protection. The league is doing the most active work in its history.

THE present advance in silver would be an excellent thing if it were founded upon a real increase in the demand for that metal, instead of being purely speculative. If the price of silver would rise to $1.29 per ounce, it would solve promptly the currency question, for at that price there would be a dollar's worth of silver in a standard dollar.

FOR thirty-five years the Democratic party has followed this simple method of making a platform—to find out what the Republicans propose to do, and then be "agin it." The time has come when they must take some positive ground. The people of the United States are getting very tired of a party whose policy is always destructive and never constructive.

AND now it appears that the programme of Mr. CLEVELAND'S friends is to abolish the two-thirds rule in the Democratic National convention. For many years that rule has been observed by the Democrats, and we fancy it is going to take more strength than Mr. CLEVELAND'S friends can wield in the convention to cause it to be abrogated.

THE Augusta, Ga., *Chronicle* says that Major MCKINLEY, nominated on a square tariff platform, will help the Republican party. "It will come much nearer winning," says the *Chronicle*, speaking of the Republican party of this state, "than it would by trimming its sails to catch a passing breeze or to ballast itself to suit the demands of third parties."

THE Detroit *Evening News*, which has supported the actions of the Democratic legislature, now says that very little good can be spoken of it now that it is almost through its work. In a sentence the *News* gives the result of the Democratic legislature's existence, and that sentence is: "The legislature of 1891 has been a failure."

THERE is a vast difference between farming with your mouth and farming with your hands. It would be well for the real farmers of Ohio to investigate the record of the gentlemen who will be among them this summer posing as leaders, to find whether they ever did any more serious farm work than talking.

THE American Protective Tariff league's correspondent, Rev. H. P. LOURY, Mesac Creek, Ill., says:

I proposed to a Democrat a few days ago, that if he would resign your position on the ways and means and vote the free trade ticket, I would pay him his money back; but he was fearful, and decined by saying the tariff law was; but the prices of commodities do not go up, as we were promised in 1890. Protection can not be destroyed; we are naturally a protective people.

GOVERNOR HILL has made up the slate for the New York Democrats. ROSWELL P. FLOWER is to be the candidate for governor, and Speaker SHERMAN, of Buffalo, for lieutenant governor. ROSWELL is a flower that was not born to bloom in the executive office at Albany. A Republican will succeed DAVID B. HILL.

THERE are several things more improbable than the nomination of WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, of New York, as President by the Democrats next year. He has the one qualification, and the only one, that a modern Democratic office-seeker needs—plenty of boodle.

AMID all the lying and misrepresentation by the Democratic press, it is well to remember the single, solid fact that there is at present $43,000,000 in cash in the United States treasury. Uncle SAM is not bankrupt when he has $43,000,000 in his pocket.

DEATH often makes way for promotion. Ex-Governor GRAY'S chances for the Presidency have been greatly increased by the death of JOSEPH EWING MCDONALD.

CURRENT EVENTS

Senator-Elect Pfeffer, of Kansas, has had those whiskers trimmed. Success spoils some men.

Sarah Bernhardt has just bought a large tract of land in a suburb of Paris for $62,000, all made during her recent American tour.

Mrs. Mary Smith-Harvard, vice president of the Nebraska Woman's Suffrage association, runs a millinery establisment in Chadron.

Mr. Gladstone is obliged to stay at Hawarden for another fortnight, his recent illness having left traces in his lungs of a bad cough.

Miss Leiter is the fair guide who is helping Mrs. McKee and Mrs. Russell Harrison "do" some of the sights and swell functions of London.

The famous four-post bedstead in Anne Hathaway's cottage at Shottery is rapidly disappearing, being gradually chipped away by relic hunters.

Mr. Gladstone recently remarked that the only two young men of his acquaintance who bought and read books were Lord Rosebery and Mr. Balfour.

The most successful farmer in Aroostook county, Maine, and the owner of the largest potato field in that section, is a man paralyzed from his hips down.

Sir William Gordon Cumming was present at the death of Capt. Burnaby, the fierce soldier and traveler, and with his sword cut down one of Burnaby's fiercest assailants.

The doctors are telling women who wear street-sweeping dresses that they are bacilli collectors; there seems to be little chance for fashion since science became so fashionable.

Grandma Harper is one of the celebrities of Princeton, Me. She is totally blind and 101 years old, and there are 60 living descendants who are quite proud of their venerable relative.

Johannes Hell, a New York German, has been granted permission to change his sulphurous name to Hill. It will be a cooler cognomen for hot-weather wear.

The richest colored man in Pennsylvania is John Clark, of Pittsburg, who began life a humble blacksmith shop twenty years ago, and has made a fortune of $200,000.

Mrs. P. T. Barnum is on her way to Europe, and will probably spend some time with her family at Bury, Lancashire, and go with them to their seaside resort at Blackpool.

Major McKinley promises to make a hot, hard campaign in Ohio, and to open it early. He means to go into the country school-houses to debate the tariff with his enemies.

Mrs. Grimwood, whose heroic conduct at Manipur has won her royal attentions and honors in London, is but 23 years old. It is stated that she will certainly receive the Victoria Cross.

Secretary Foster is both a fisherman and a story-teller, and they say that if you start him talking about his adventures in search of bluefish at Nantucket he will reel off some interesting narratives.

Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, will build a residence in Denver which is expected to cost more than a million dollars, and of course anything else of the sort in that city. Active operations will not be begun for months yet.

British land values keep declining. The splendid Dunalastair estates in Perthshire have just been sold for £132,000, £105,000 having been paid for them in 1885 and very costly improvements having been added since.

A statistician has figured out that while France has gained in sixty years only 6,000,000 in population, England has gained 15,000,000 and Germany 25,000,000. But is growth in population the only proof of progress in a nation?

The prince and princess of Wales's garden party at Marlborough house, at which the queen, the German emperor and empress and royal visitors and guests from Germany will all be present, has been definitely fixed for Saturday, July 11.

Mrs. Sherwood writes about Italy's queen in this style: "Truly a royal beauty! a wonder on a throne! An accomplished scholar, a thoughtful woman, Marguerite of Savoy is the glory of the nineteenth century. Her smile keeps Italy together."

The condition of Prince George, second son of the czar, according to late reports, is extremely discouraging. Both lungs are now said to be diseased. The young man's return to St. Petersburg has been postponed indefinitely.

Alexander Ruskin, the Scotchman who succeeded John Brown as Highland servant to the queen, has obtained almost as marked influence in the royal household as Brown possessed. He is the personal attendant of the queen on every journey.

Senator Don Cameron is said to really have the Presidential bee in his bonnet. A Democratic senator who met him in Washington recently declared the other day that the latter has a well-defined hankering after the Presidency and believes himself an available man.

Representative Josiah Quincy will deliver the Fourth of July oration before the city government of Boston. Josiah Quincy delivered one July 4, 1798, Josiah Quincy delivered one July 4, 1826, Josiah Quincy, Jr., was the city orator, July 4, 1853.

An investigator of the effect of perfumes on animals in the Zoological Garden, London, discovered that most of the lions and leopards were very fond of lavender. They took a piece of cotton saturated with it and held it between their paws with great delight.

Seventh avenue is the great back street of New York, according to a writer in the *Harper's Weekly*. Life there is not a pastoral, but it is as quiet as on the main street of a New England town, which is neither the victim of stagnation nor overwhelmed by the rattle of big mills.

Both Mr. Irving's sons will become actors. The elder, Harry, who is very much like his father, will leave Oxford very soon; and Lawrence, who has been studying diplomacy in St. Petersburg, will give that up for the stage, as he have shown talent in private theatricals.

In one of London's fashionable churches the preacher made an appeal to the effect that a certain lamount was, through no fault of his own, in debt to the amount of £50, and had no means of paying. Consequently the congregation were called upon to provide the amount required.

The senior member of the Centre party in Germany, Peter Reichensperger, recently celebrated the eighty-first anniversary of his birth. For many years Reichensperger was almost as powerful in the councils of his fatherland as Bismarck or Windthorst. He has been forty-three years in parliamentary life.

Victor Newcomb, the railroad millionaire, has softening of the brain, and he has been committed to an asylum, not, however, because he is violent, but to keep him out of Wall street, where he is reported that unscrupulous men would take advantage of his mental condition and wreck his fortune.

Constantinople has 50 newspapers; nineteen of them are daily, five semi-weekly, seventeen weekly, three semi-monthly, six monthly. In nationality, five are Turkish, seven Armenian, eight Greek, six French, two French and English, one Italian, two Hebrew, two Bulgarian, one Arabian, one Persian.

While tearing down the walls of an old house in the village of Deutsch-Bedinsen, near the Luxemburg boundary, the workmen found the corpses of a German officer and a private in full uniform. The bodies were wonderfully well preserved. It is supposed that the men were murdered during the Franco-Prussian war.

Col. Edgar Daniel Boone, a descendant of the great Kentucky explorer, is a lion-tamer connected with Forepaugh's circus. He is a slender man of fifty, with a manner more suggestive of the parlor than of the cage, but is said to be more at home among wild beasts than among his fellow-men, and more skilful in the use of the knife than his redoubtable ancestor used to be.

W. M. Taylor, the Nebraska legislator who so mysteriously disappeared last winter, has been discovered at Portland, Me., where he was living under the name of Hotel. It was charged at the time he left that he had accepted a big sum of money to prevent the passage of a certain obnoxious bill in the state Farmers' Alliance-Independent members.

Miss Edna Lyall has written a letter appealing for help toward the fund which is being raised to redeem the late Mr. Bradlaugh's property, in order to make some provision for his only surviving daughter, Mrs. Bonner, who, at a time of great pecuniary distress, sacrificed her own and her father's behalf the life policy he had assigned to her.

The new clerk of the recently established United states court of Appeals in Chicago is Oliver T. Morton, a son of Indiana

Science Causerie.

How Colored Buttons are Made.

The various processes that are employed in the production of the numerous colored articles, such as buttons, clasps and buckles, so often used, are the result of much thought and experiment. Each color requires an entirely different method for its production, and most of them depend upon the use of chemicals.

Thus rainbow colors are produced on brass buttons by stringing them on a copper wire and then dipping them in a bath of boiled litharge and caustic soda. While the buttons are in the solution they are touched, one by one, with a platinum wire connected with the positive pole of a battery of medium strength until the desired color appears, a more brilliant hue being obtained by heating the buttons after they have been dried.

The colored films on buttons are generally produced either by immersing the bright brass buttons in different chemical solutions or by painting them with various compounds. The yellow and green colors are obtained by the many salts of copper, the purple by antimony, and the golden red with mosaic gold and calc. Cheaper products are made by painting the articles with a rapidly drying alcohol varnish, colored with the various aniline dyes, but, while the desired shades are obtained, with a beautiful metallic lustre, the colors are not lasting.

How to Make Strong Castings.

English iron founders have adopted a simple practice in making stronger castings. The method is merely the introduction of thin sheets of wrought iron in the center of the mold before casting. This idea was first applied to the casting of thin plates for the ovens of cooking stoves, and a sheet of thin iron in the center of a quarter-inch oven plate, renders it practically unbreakable by fire. Recently the process was applied to the casting of large iron pipes, a core of sheet iron imparting additional strength and lessening the liability to fracture. As an evidence of an additional strength that may be imparted by this process, it is stated that a plate of iron one-fourth of an inch thick, cast with a perforated sheet of 27 wire gauge of wrought iron in the center, possesses six times the strength of a similar cast plate with no core. The half-inch plate thus made has the strength of a plate one inch thick.

Queer Rats.

The bush country of the South Island, New Zealand, is troubled by a periodical visitation of rats (Mus maorium), which appear in the spring every four years. They are considerably different in size and general appearance from the common brown rat, being less fierce in appearance, and weighing, in full grown specimens, only about two ounces. They are slow and awkward in movement on the ground, but quite at home and extremely active in climbing trees. These they ascend with the nimbleness of flies, running out with amazing quickness to the tips of the branches. Hence, when pursued, they invariably make for trees if any are in reach, or, if not, for anything that will take them from the ground—as when a rat, disturbed by a plow, ran up the horse reins which were dragging on the ground. They betray themselves, when startled, by their cry—an indiscretion of which the common rat is rarely guilty.

Speed of an Earthquake.

The course which an earthquake runs is usually very rapid. From the instant when the first shock was felt at Lisbon to the period when all was over, and nearly 30,000 people killed, not more than two minutes had elapsed. Usually from 10 to 30 seconds elapse between the first and last shocks of severe earthquake. But this lightning speed is not always the earthquake's mode of travelling. While Caracas in Venezuela was almost totally destroyed and 12,000 people were killed in less than 20 seconds by the great shock of 1812, there are cases in which constantly recurring shocks have lasted for weeks. No odds how brief the span, the most frightful havoc can be wrought, and the wave of destruction propagated from the most distant regions. The rumbling earth sound travels at the rate of about 10,000 to 11,000 feet per second, and the earth wave, on an average, about 1,200 feet in the same space of time.

Floating Arkansas Mills.

The manufacture of lumber in Arkansas is carried on very largely now by floating saw-mills, which work up the oak timber on the territory adjacent to the rivers. These boats are not a new institution, but until recently they have been mostly small and cheap affairs, built by men of limited means. The success of their operations has been clearly demonstrated, however, and some of the newer mills are well built and finely equipped craft. It is calculated by experienced lumbermen that a saving of $2 to $4 per thousand feet can be made on the cost of manufacturing oak lumber on streams by the use of mills of this kind.

Burning Crude Petroleum.

A New Bedford, Mass., glass company has hit upon a new plan for utilizing crude petroleum as fuel instead of coal. The oil is allowed to flow by gravitation to a bundle of wire fingers, over which it flows to the end. These fingers are enclosed in a iron box with an entrance for the air blast, which, in its course, passes over the wire fingers coated with oil, causing the oil to flow to a chamber in the burner where the fine vapor ignites. Besides saving the handling of coal and the consequent expense, it is claimed that the fuel is considerably cheaper than coal.

The Asteroids.

In the ring of asteroids more than 300 tiny planets are now known, of which the largest, Vesta, is 230 miles in diameter, and the smallest, Agatha, 4¼. A French astronomer, M. L. Niesten, calculates that if these were all combined into one they would form a body not quite 514 miles in diameter, and that 8,575 such bodies would be required to make a planet equal to the earth in size. Future discoveries are not likely to change these figures materially, as all asteroids having considerable size must be already known.

New Gaseous Compound.

Professor Curtius, of Kiel, Germany, has discovered a curious gaseous compound made up of three parts of nitrogen and one part of hydrogen. It resembles hydrochloric acid in smell, is acid in reaction and is soluble in water. In solution it dissolves metals, especially copper, with evolution of hydrogen, and with silver and mercury it forms compounds particularly explosive.

Notes.

Aluminium bronze is rapidly superseding manganese bronze for screw propellers in high speed vessels.

An automatic device, to be used on street cars for announcing the names of the streets, is the latest electrical invention.

Most of the ships in the French navy have been equipped with telephones. In heavy firing it is said that the speaking is quite distinct.

At Lawrence, Mass., the State Board of Health has for years been engaged upon an experimental farm for the purification of sewage by filtration.

In Australia, recently, a remarkable feat in sheep shearing took place. Forty-seven men in one day of eight hours took the fleeces off of 6,073 sheep.

The French chemists who some months ago succeeded in making small rubies have now overcome all difficulties, and can make them of very much larger dimensions.

The steam-hammer used in forging the armor-plates at Bethlehem has a plunge equal in weight to 125 tons. The anvil that receives the blow weighs 1,100 tons.

It is said that if exhaust steam is allowed to escape into a chimney it will disintegrate the mortar in a short time, and that the chimney will become unsafe.

A new theory in relation to the moon has lately been advanced, to the effect that the lights and shadows of the moon are incompatible with the theory of its spherical shape.

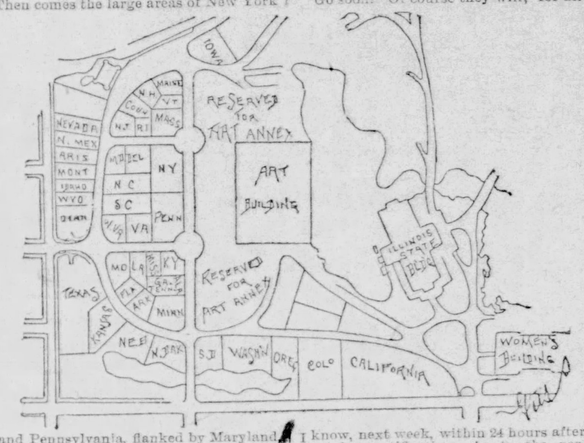
It is said that if dry ropes are immersed for four days in a bath containing twenty grains of sulphate of copper to a quart of water they are for some time proof against rot and animal parasites.

THE WORLD'S FAIR PLANS

THE MANAGEMENT OF STATES.

Some of the Preparations That are Being Made to Interest Mankind —Sight-Seeing on Wheels— European Delegation.

CHICAGO, June 26.—A chart has been issued showing the officially approved arrangement for the grouping of the state and territorial buildings, and 70 acres just north of the Illinois building are set apart for the purpose. In the grouping the six New England states and New Jersey are together, separated by broad avenues from the other states. Then comes the large areas of New York



and Pennsylvania, flanked by Maryland, Delaware, the Virginias and the Carolinas.

Then comes the rest of the Sunny South, except that Minnesota is substituted for Texas, which has a royal site across the broad boulevard, and is grouped with Kansas, Nebraska, and North Dakota. A triangular group is Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin, these apparently being next door neighbors to the Illinois state building. Immediately across from the last group are California, with a wide birth; Colorado, Oklahoma, Washington and South Dakota. The rest of the far west is bunched, and Iowa has a large plat for herself.

Sight-Seeing on Wheels.

Elevated moving platforms are to be provided for the transportation of visitors at the World's Fair, and a trial line is to be built at once. The committee on grounds and buildings of the Columbian Exposition, it is understood, will authorize the Multiple Speed and Traction company of this city to construct at once in Jackson Park a short experimental line of the system known as the Multiple Dispatch or Platform railway, with a view of testing its merits and showing its advantages for the transportation of large crowds.

The problem of how to provide adequate means for the transportation and rest of the immense crowds that will gather within the inclosure of the exposition has occupied the directors for some time past. At the office of the Multiple Speed and Traction company, Room 54 Lakeside Building, it is learned that the trial line if certainly to be built, and as to its success, the character of the system is such that the company has the utmost faith in its ability to make it a great success. No matter whether it is placed on the surface or on an elevated structure, it is claimed, this railway will solve the problems of rest and transportation as no other device, providing, as it does, room for 50,000 and more seated passengers.

The Delegation to Europe.

In Chicago, the United States, and Latin-America the interests of the World's Fair are progressing in a most satisfactory manner, and now a decided step forward is to be taken in the transatlantic field.

Said President Palmer, of the National commission, while dining at the Auditorium last night:

"Go soon? Of course they will; for all I know, next week, within 24 hours after receiving notification. As to the personal make-up of the delegation I am saying nothing—for publication, but I am confident that none of the gentlemen will stand on the order of their going, but that all will hasten their departure. Shakespeare says, you know, that 'if a thing were well done'—he didn't refer to the porter-house of course—'twere well 'twere done quickly,' and I think he had in mind primarily the Columbian Exposition and its coming embassage to the crowned heads, art studios, and commercial centers of the old world.

They will get off just as soon as the directory general appoints them, and this formality will not be deferred. You know that Col. Davis was ready some time ago to make out the commissions, only some of our Barkises of the board of control, rising sharply on our dignity, weren't willing. But all that is gradually changed—oh, Butterworth!—and the abyss bridged, and I think that only Martindale has to be heard from in favor of an immediate mission. The matter is being determined by letter; you know our board is authorized to do business that way, and St. Clair, Massey, Lannan and myself have all expressed ourselves on this matter in decided affirmatives."

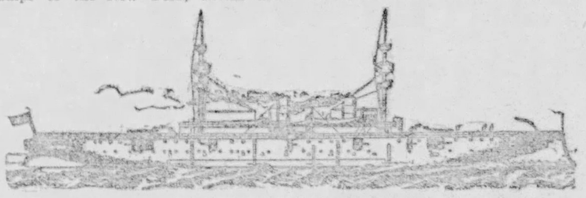
In conclusion the chief executive of the commission declined to say anything about the Hon. Walter Fearne and his prospects for the foreign affairs chief-ship, but it is known the distinguished Southron will arrive here from New Orleans in a day or two, and it is alleged on high authority that he will be nominated to the post at the directory's meeting Tuesday.

THE NEW WAR VESSEL

THE ARMORED CRUISER NEW YORK.

High Speed and Great Power—She Will Have Guns to Fight in a Seaway That Would Render Another Vessel Helpless.

The next addition to our rapidly increasing navy—the armored cruiser New York—will soon be launched from the navy yard of the Cramps on the Delaware. The new vessel is one of which the Empire State—in whose honor she is named—may well be proud; for with ships of the New York, Maine and

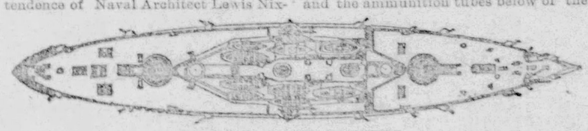


THE ARMORED CRUISER NEW YORK.

Texas type the United States will soon be placed upon a war footing with the great maritime powers of the world.

The New York has been given a displacement of 8,150 tons, or 1,500 tons in excess of her sister ship, the Maine. Her engines will have a collective power of 18,000 horses, nearly 8,000 more than any other vessel now in the service. Each separate engine, and there are four will have a power of 4,500, two of them working the shaft for the starboard screw, and two that for the port. They will also be provided with means for disconnecting, so that the vessel may cruise under half power unless upon urgent duty. The designed speed is twenty knots under full pressure, with a sustained sea speed of 18.5.

The New York, known in the Navy department as armored cruiser No. 2, was authorized by the appropriation act of September 7, 1888. Her cost, exclusive of armament, must not exceed three million five hundred thousand dollars. The bids for building the vessel were opened June 10, 1890, and the contract awarded to the William Cramp & Sons Ship and Engine Building company. Under the superintendence of Naval Architect Lewis Nixon, late of the United States Navy, work upon the new cruiser has progressed rapidly. The armor and water-tight bulkheads are now in place, the outside plating completed, and the protective deck extended almost the entire length of the vessel.



DECK PLAN OF THE NEW YORK.

Following are the principal dimensions, etc. of the New York:

Length on the water line.....	380 ft. 6.5 in.
Molded breadth.....	64 ft.
Mean draught.....	23 ft. 3.5 in.
Displacement.....	8,150 tons.
Maximum speed.....	20 knots.
Sustained sea speed.....	18.5 knots.
Complement (officers and men).	475
Coal endurance (total capacity)	13,000 miles.

The cruiser will have four complete decks, including the protective deck, and also a large flying deck or bridge, upon which all of her boats will be carried. There will be no sail power, but the two military masts will be fitted with double fighting tops. A freeboard er twenty feet from the water to the uppo deck will enable her to fight her guns and maintain her speed in a seaway that would render smaller ships practically helpless.

A complete protective deck, a partial belt of armor and another of water, excluding material, protect the buoyancy and stability of the New York. At the sides the protective deck is 4 feet 9 inches below the water and 1 foot above the water when the vessel is at a mean draught of 23 feet 3.5 inches. It is covered with two courses of plating, having a thickness of 3 inches amidships and 2½ inches forward and aft. Amidships the slopes will be covered with an additional thickness of 3 inches, and the entire space between this and the skin of the ship filled in with cellulose to exclude water in case a projectile should penetrate.

In the wake of the machinery spaces a belt of thin armor is worked between the protective and berth decks. The total thickness of metal on the sides throughout this space is five inches. In addition to this protection, a large supply of coal will be stowed on the armor deck, forming an additional safeguard against the effects of damage near the water line.

The motive power of the New York will be furnished by twin screws, driven by vertical, inverted, direct-acting, triple-expansion, three cylinder engines, arranged in four water-tight compartments. The cylinder diameters of each engine are 32, 43 and 70 inches respectively, and the stroke is 42 inches.

The New York's battery will consist of six eight-inch breech loading rifles, twelve four-inch rapid fire guns, eight six-pound rapid fire guns, four Gatlings and six torpedo tubes. Two of the eight-inch guns will be mounted *en barbette* forward on the upper deck, and two in a similar barbette aft, while the remaining two will be carried in broadside amidships on the upper deck.

The barbettes will be ten inches thick, and the revolving conical shields on the guns seven inches. The sloping armor between the upper and gun decks, between the barbettes, will be five inches, and the ammunition tubes below of the same thickness. The eight-inch guns on the broadside will also be protected by partial barbettes two inches in thickness. In the secondary battery, the four-inch rapid fire guns will be mounted on the gun deck in armored sponsons four inches thick, with protective shields on the guns closely covering the ports. Further protection is also assured by one-inch splinter bulkheads. The six-pounder gun will also be protected by two-inch armor. One torpedo tube will be fixed in the bow, one in the stern and two on each broadside—all above water. The eight-inch and the four-inch guns are twenty-five and sixteen and one-half feet respectively above the water.

The New York will be fitted as a flagship. In addition to the quarters of admiral and captain, there will be staterooms for twenty ward-room officers, twelve junior officers and two warrant officers.

THE CHILDREN'S GATE.

This side of the Ivory Gate of Dreams,
It is a gate made of mother-of-pearl,
For the baby crew to toddle through,
And on dimpled cheek and floating curl
Its rainbow radiance flashes and gleams.

It is easy to find the gate which stands
At the end of the road beyond the hill,
That hides the star when the day is done;
In the silver dusk the wind is still,
And songs drift far through the twilight lands.

Like a flowered silk is the soft, green grass
All the way, and the smiling gateman sits
Humming a tune to the twilight winds,
And a pair of baby dream-wings fits
To each little drowsy lad and lass.

Into his country they flutter away—
A safe, happy land the gateman knows;
Though they laugh or cry in pas-ing by,
Homeward through the dawn, as the great sun throws
Wide his bars of light to make the day.
—[May D. Hatch.

A Revised Version.

"Where are you going my pretty maid?"
"I'm going to buy, proof sir," she said.
And then the flirtation ceased.—[Epoch.

Youth and Age.

When all the world is young, lad, and all the trees are green,
And every goose a swan, lad, and every lass a queen,
Then hey for boot and horse, lad, and ride the world away;
Young blood must have its course, lad, and every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad, and all the trees are brown,
And all the sport is stale, lad, and all the wheels run down,
Creep home and take thy place there thy early friends among;
God grant you find one face there you lov'd when all was young.
—[New York Recorder.

Away Down.

Prudent Mamma—What is your objection to him, Clara? He seems to be a first class young man.

Hesitating Young Woman—How can he be, mamma? He is the third assistant in a second class postoffice.—[Chicago Tribune.

JUDGE POTTER DID IT.

STORY OF THE THREE C NT PIECE.

He First Had Them Coined and Tells All About His Experience as Chairman of a Congressional Committee.

Three-cent pieces. Those little silver pests! How many persons have ever received one in change without inwardly calling the tradesman a confounded old rascal, or more severe words to that effect. But of late years there has not been much heard, said or seen of these smallest American silver coins, says the Detroit *Free Press*. The coining of the nickel three-cent piece was the beginning of the disappearance of the smaller silver pieces of the same denomination, and the people rejoiced because they were reasonably certain the new coin would not slip through the most minute tear in the pocket.

Yet with all the maledictions heaped upon the "little three," how many know how it came to be coined, how many appreciate the very important factor it has been in the people of these United States enjoying cheap postage? Few, it is safe to say, else the silver threes would be treasured as a most worthy relic.

Knowing something of the history of this coin, the writer, while in Toledo recently, called on the man who caused its appearance, the Hon. Emory D. Potter. Judge Potter is now 87 years old, but well preserved mentally and physically for one whose early life was spent in so many positions requiring attention and study. He is to-day the oldest ex-Congressman in Ohio, a former presiding judge of the Common Pleas court and a man who says with pride that he has voted the Democratic ticket for sixty-five consecutive years.

Judge Potter was sitting in a comfortable chair, enjoying his pipe, and readily consented to tell the tale of the poor "little three."

"I think it was in 1848 that I was re-elected to Congress and Speaker Cobb made me chairman of the committee on postoffices and postroads," began the venerable gentleman. "I had been in the Twenty-eighth Congress when the postage was reduced from the old scale of 25, 18¾, 12½, 10 and 6¼ cents, according to the distance, to 10 cents for a single sheet to any part of the country. I had been corresponding with Sir Rowland Hill and was convinced that the rates of postage in this country could be reduced and not burden the country with debt.

JUDGE POTTER.

"During the term of Congress of which I first spoke I introduced a bill, reducing the postage to three cents, a uniform rate for all distances in the United States. I was deeply interested and worked hard for the bill, which I had made a special order before anything else in 1851. It was two weeks before the House, and the debate was animated. The main opposition came from the South, which, under the old tariffs, had not paid so well as the North, the postage being then self-sustaining. They claimed if the price was reduced their facilities would be cut down. Mr. Tooms, of Georgia, made the principal opposition, and among other arguments advanced by him was one to the effect that they had no change, nothing less than a five-cent piece.

"I knew I had to do something to offset this plea of his, so I went over to the mint and told them I wanted a three-cent coin made. They sent me 300 or 400 of the little silver pieces, so I had my pockets full when Mr. Tooms was ready to make his final speech against us. Then I walked over to him and said: 'So you've got no change less than five-cent pieces, how do you like that for postage?

"I pulled out some of the silver three-cent pieces and handed them to him. He surveyed them carefully and turning around he remarked that he would give it up, for I had conquered. He then voted for the bill and it passed without much opposition. Gen. Rusk, of Texas, chairman of the committee of the Senate, also favored the bill, and there were few remonstrances to its passage by the Senate.

"The next thing that I had to do was to get the three-cent piece authorized by the government, so I prevailed upon Mr. Dickinson, chairman of the Senate committee on Finance, to introduce the bill legalizing the coining of the piece and it passed that body, after which the regular coining of the three-cent silver pieces was begun.

"The run of these little little three-cent pieces continued a number of years when the postmaster-general, believing them to be too small, got the nickel ones. I guess they are getting pretty scarce now for I have been trying for some years to get a half dozen of them to have made into buttons for summer vests, but I cannot find them.

As the judge finished talking his wife, a very pleasant lady, having entered the room, continued the conversation.

"The ingratitude of this republic was strongly brought before me on our last trip to England," said she. "In Westminster Abbey is a bust of Sir Rowland Hill, father of cheap postage in England, for which he was knighted. What has our country ever done for Judge Potter, who is exactly the same to these states as was Mr. Hill to England?"

True, the government never has done anything for the judge other than pay him the salary he earned in discharging his important functions.

To say the least, could not the Treasury department scrape up a half a dozen of those little coins and send them to him? Appreciation on the part of these states can usually be measured by the nominal cost of the coins the old judge would like to wear.

Something New for Girls.

The commencement exercises of Rosemary Hall, the recently established girls' school at Wallingford, Conn., had features peculiar to itself. No essays or time-worn topics were read, but in their place were an illustration of the intensely practical training the school affords—a contest in horse harnessing for a silver mounted whip. Four unharnessed steeds were fastened in the yard and, at the signal, four sw et girl graduates sprang, harness in hand, to their sides. It is said the excitement was intense. The prize was finally won by Marion Howard, of Providence, R. I., who harnessed her horse in 4¼ minutes.—[Springfield Republican.

Not a Musician.

One of Chicago's young men had been calling on one of Chicago's young ladies for a time. The young lady has a little brother, and a few Sundays ago the little brother and the suitor of the sister became fast friends each other's society. "Why don't you bring your violin with you, some time?" asked the brother. "I have no violin, my little man," said the admirer of the sister. "Pa thinks you have," added the boy. "What did he say," asked the lover, "that shows he thinks I have a violin?" "Why, said the ever innocent youth, "I heard him tell ma that he guessed you were fiddling around after some money." The foregoing is a true story, the sequel to which is the lover has ceased to fiddle.—[Chicago Herald.

A Slight Mistake.

"After the ceremony," wrote the rural editor, "the bride was hailed and kissed by all, and the happy couple given plenty of praise."

But what was his horror when he read the notice in the paper next day: "After the session the bride was jailed and hissed by all, and the scrappy couple given twenty days."—[Atlanta Constitution.

Something Wrong.

"The use of these little little three-cent pieces continued a number of years when the postmaster-general, believing them to be too small, got the nickel ones. I guess they are getting pretty scarce now for I have been trying for some years to get a half dozen of them to have made into buttons for summer vests, but I cannot find them.

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TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries, made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C.."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1

Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2

Rank at muster-out.

3

Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4

State mustered from.

5

Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6

Date of enlistment.

7

Date of discharge.

8

Present P. O. address.

9

If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10

Cut from the Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

WINNOWINGS.

"Don't neglect your education, Johnny," said the lad's aunt; "who knows? You may be a senator some day." "Education nothing!" said the youth, scornfully. "I kin play ball better 'n de senators now.—[Washington Post.

A jeweler at Pleasanton, Cal., has a live tarantula in a glass jar, where he has kept it for more than a year without food. About two inches of dirt is all the room he has in the jar, and how the creature lives is a mystery. He seems as frisky as ever.

The latest adaptation of Yankee genius enables a man to go into the forest at daybreak chop down a tree, and with the assistance of a wood pulp mill and a spry tailor, he may put on a pair of new trousers as the produce of his industry.

Sageman—"A remarkable girl is that Miss Snapper. You know her pretty well; has she any leaning in the direction of any particular creed?" Blunky—"I can't say definitely, but from the way in which she disposed of my marital assets I should say she was a Shaker."—[Boston Courier.

A notice upon the window of a North Georgia postoffice: "When you Kum for Lore Male hav Pashuns Know Shootin' around the Postoffise duren busnels ours by oardur of the Postmaster his sine and Seal Chikens bot on Komission."

Mr. Marry Rich sat toying with his wife's bank book while he waited her appearance for a drive. "What have you been doing, dearest?" she asked sweetly. "I have been counting the ours," he answered softly, as he joined her.—Detroit Free Press.

A Georgia editor, who says that the weather is too warm to write editorials, places the following at the head of his columns: "Free Schools. Free Ballot. Free Silver. Free Whisky."

A hive of bees swarmed in a corset that had been hung out to air in North Atchison last week. The warmth of the corset tried to coax the bees off by beating a tin pan, but they settled down to business, and she had to go without her corset until her husband came home at night and smoked the invaders off.

KNEE DEEP IN JUNE.

Tell you what I like best—
Lots about knees-deep in June,
'Bout the time strawberries melts
On the vines—some afternoon
Like to jes' git out and rest,
And not work at nothing else.

Orchard's where I'd rather be—
Needn't fence it in for me!
Jes' the whole sky overhead,
And the whole earth underneath—
Sorto' so's a man can breathe—
Like he ort, and kindo has
Elbow-room to keerlessly
Sprawls on long-ways on the grass
Where the shadows thick and soft
As the kivers on the bed
Mother fixes in the loft,
Allus when they's company.

March an' 'nothin' new!
April 'n' allt'gether-too
Brash for me and May—I jes'
'Dominate I'm promised—
Little hints of sunshine and
Green around the timber-land—
A few blossoms and a few
Chip-birds and a sprout or two—
Drap-scions, and it turns
'Pears-like, right and snows ag'n!
But when June comes. Clear my throat
With wild honey! Reach my hair
In rim dew I hand hold my coat!
Whoop out loud! and throw my hat!
June wants me, and I'm to spare!
Spend them shadders anywhere,
I'll git down and walter there,
And obleeged to you at that!
—[James Whitcomb Riley.

A Future Diplomat.

Smart Youngsom—Mother, can I dig in the garden for you to plant your flowers?

Mother—What a thoughtful boy! Yes, dear, and here's 10 cents. I'm sure no other woman in this neighborhood has such a kind, thoughtful mother's boy as mine.

And then that kind, thoughtful mother's boy goes triumphantly forth and says, aloud, so that all may hear who listen:

"Bully! I didn't at first see how I was to get them worms without her finding out that I was goin' fishin'. You bet, I'm a dandy."—[Drake's Magazine.

The Object Lesson.

A man went into a crowded store to buy some stockings for his wife. "I want striped ones," he said to the clerk. "We have very few stripes, sir," the clerk replied; "they are not so much worn now." "Are you sure?" "Oh, yes; quite sure? I will demonstrate the fact to you."

Then he leaned over the counter and shouted, "Rats!" See!" he added. "Yes," said the customer, "give me plain colors."—[Boston Herald.

A Cute Remark.

A bright 10-year-old girl, whose father is addicted to amateur photography, attended a trial at court the other day for the first time. This was her account of the judge's charge: "The judge made a long speech to the jury of fourteen men, and then sent them out into a little dark room to develop."—[Troy Times.

Burns.

"I've brought home a book for the Fourth of July, Matilda," said the old man. "You'd better read it up in case the boys git scorched with their firecrackers."

"Guess I had," said Matilda, opening the book. "Why Si, it's all pottery.—[N. Y. Sun.

Naturalizing the Effect.

Rev. Dr. Primus—What are the men of your churches doing to prevent the spectacle of short skirts on the stage?

Mr. Secondus—They are paying for their wives' and daughters' tall bonnets.—[Life.

When Higgins was Another Man.

Mrs. Bumberton—I do so admire your husband, Mrs. Higgins. He is so amiable.

Mrs. Higgins—You must have met some other Mr. Higgins.—[Epoch.

THE LITTLE TOTS.

Some of the Funny Things They Say to Amuse You.

The governess had drawn the constellation of Orion on the black board, and was explaining where to find it in the sky, when a very little girl glanced up and said in a woe-begone voice:

"I am put to bed at 6:30, but I'm going to look for Maria to-night."

An older and a wiser child explained: "Ethel doesn't know much about astronomy, but I do. I know Venus and Mars, and O'Brien too.

A little New York tot of 4 stood close against the car window watching the sights that flashed into view. At Seventy-second street a lady came in and seeing an apparently empty seat, took possession of it. The child turned about and with a troubled look studied the intruder's bonnet and hair, and then, in the politest manner, touched her upon the shoulder and said: "Some one's sitting in this seat!"

The lady apologized and rose and the spectators smiled.

There is in existence a little girl who is afraid when she hears the thunder rolling over her head. Her mother tries to soothe her and explains that she is safe in the keeping of an allwise God, who is in her room and everywhere. One evening, on the occasion of a very heavy storm, the mother fearing the little one might be afraid started to go up to the nursery. She was met at the door by a tiny, white-robed figure with wide open eyes and tumbled hair. A little trembling voice said with decision: "Mamma, you can go up-stairs with God, but I'm going to stay down here."

Little Annie had been having trouble with her lessons, and had turned for assistance to her big brother. He did the sums for her, handed her the paper and resumed his reading. She was soon back at his side, however, and he inquired:

"What's the matter? Aren't they all right?"

"Oh, yes, indeed! There are ever so nice; but won't you please put a few mistakes in so that teacher will think I did it?"

A youngster at school in Cambridge was asked the other day by a teacher who wanted to give the children some instruction in modern history who war governor of Massachusetts. "My father, e was the answer. "But what is his name?" inquired the teacher. This question was a puzzler. The little fellow stared at the teacher as if seeming not to comprehend the significance of the query. Finally he said: "I dunno; but he's my father." And, sure enough the boy was right; his name was William Eustis Russell.

Mamma—Now, Pussis, you must go to nurse and tell her to put you to bed; it's past 8 o'clock.

Pussie—No, mamma dear, it isn't; cook just told me it is only half past.

"CALICO" CHARLIE.

How Secretary Foster Gained His Famous Nickname.

An Ohio man explains to the Washington *Post* how Secretary Foster happened to get the nickname of "Calico Charlie." He was opposed to Tom Ewing as a candidate for governor of Ohio, in 1877, and the fight was a hot one. The Democrats did all they could to get up some campaign stuff that would offset the popularity of the Republican candidate. Finally they attacked his war record and sought to pull the old soldier vote away from him, because he was, they claimed, a stay-at-home during the war.

This developed the fact and brought it prominently before the people that Foster was running a store in Fostoria during the war and was giving of his means and goods liberally to the wives, widows and orphans of the soldiers and assisting them in many ways while the men were at the front fighting. The term "Calico Charlie," originated with the Democrats in derision, became the shibboleth of the Republicans, and wherever Foster went the speaking-stands were decorated with calico, the men in political parades attired themselves in calico of the most fantastic patterns, and the enthusiasm arose to the highest pitch. Charley Foster was elected by a handsome majority, served his state well, is now a cabinet officer, and may some day be still higher. And that is how he came to be known as "Calico Charlie." He is fond of the title.

BETTER THAN ICE WATER.

O, maiden of the cheviot shirt
And tweed cap trimmed with fur,
And russet shoes and flowing skirt
With ne'er a trimming on it,
With riband small of red or blue,
And just a bunch of posies
Upon your bosom, one or two
Bright flowers, pinks or roses,—

You are a sight that cheers the eye
On these hot, burning days,
When everything is parched and dry
Beneath the sun's bright rays.
What though at every pore I melt!
What though I'm weak and tired!
What though all sorts of notions I've felt
When by the heat I'm fired!

One glance at you restores to me
My vigor and ambition;
One glance, and then I seem to be
In fighting-ring condition.
You look so sweet, so cool and fresh,
As though from heaven's portals
You'd come—an angel in the flesh—
To fan us panting mortals.
—[Boston News.

How the Irishman Got Off.

Scene—A Police Court. Dramatis Personæ—Two Chinaman and one Irishman, arrested for drunkeness; justice and policeman.

Justice Stuffy (to first prisoner)—What's your name?

First Chinaman—Ah Sing.

Justice Stuffy—Ah Sing, you were drunk. Ten days.

Justice Stuffy (to second prisoner)—What's your name?

Second Chinaman—Ah Lee.

Justice Stuffy—Ah Lee, you've been drunk. Ten days.

Justice Stuffy (to Irishman)—What's your name?

Irishman—Ah h——! Give me ten days too. (And he starts for the prison.)

Justice Stuffy (in stentorian tones)—Bring that man back! You can go. The drunk was worth ten days, but the joke is worth $10. You've squared your account.—New York Herald.

A Matrimonial Disappointment.

The Hon. Stephen A. Douglas addressed the banqueters as follows: "The ceremony to-night makes me think of a story, a real circumstance, that happened in North Carolina some years ago. A negro man and woman went to a justice of the peace to get married. Two or three weeks after this the man came back and said: 'Marse Justice, you must unmarry us.' 'I can't unmarry you,' was the reply. 'You must.' 'I can't.' 'But you must.' 'I can't. You have got to go before a court and get a divorce.' 'Boss, you got me into all this trouble and you must get me out of it.' 'I can't do it. You took that woman for better or worse.' 'I know that, but then she is a d——d sight worse than I took her for.'"—[Chicago Herald.

John Chinaman's Fiddle.

Mongolian fiddles are of peculiar construction and emit sounds which from a musical point of view, are as inharmonious as the instrument is uncouth in appearance. Divested of its strings, a Chinese fiddle has the same appearance as a mallet, with the handle four and flattened to about an inch in width and an eighth of an inch in thickness. In the lower part of the handle are inserted two pegs one above the other. To each of the keys are attached two strings of horse hair or catgut; the other ends are firmly wound about the mallet head.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

A Suggestion.

Travers—Look here, old fellow, my sister is going away for the summer, and I've got to borrow enough money to buy her a blazer. What would you do?

Dashaway—Why not borrow the money from her?—[Cloak Review.

Skipped the Honeymoon.

The young couple who were married in an Ohio town is out are said to have "resumed their rackets" after the ceremony. This was beginning rather to soon.—[Chicago Post.

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HOW I EARNED AN ISLAND.

Enterprising Young Man: True & Co. instructed me to call on them. I worked steadily and made money faster than I expected to. I became able to buy an island and build a small summer hotel. If I don't succeed at that, I will go to work again at the business in which I made my money. True & Co.; Shall we instruct and start you, reader? If we do you will work honestly, you will do as you are told and be able to live on island and build a hotel, if you wish to. Money can be earned at our new line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, in town and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. Nothing like it ever before offered. All apply at once. If you are not to work, this entirely new lead brings wonderful pay to every worker. Beginners are earning from $225 to $250 per week and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment—no capital required. This is an age of marvelous things, and here is another great one, by which willing workers of both sexes, in all parts of every industrious worker. Whatever you are and whatever you are doing, you want to know about this. Send your address and we will explain the business to you. No space to explain here, but if you will write us to-day we will send to you FREE, that which will surprise you and start you in business from which you can make more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any trade or profession in your whole life. Don't delay. Don't say you can't write. Don't say you are afraid. Don't say you have no time. Don't say anything, but write us to-day. Address TRUE & CO., Box 887, AUGUSTA, Me.

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HOME TALKS.

JUNE COMMENCEMENT DAY.

Something About the Ideals of Life —What They Should and Should Not Be—The Commencement Reception.

I ATTENDED the commencement exercises at the Ann Arbor University this week. Several hundred young men and women were sent forth from the "classic shades" where they have been gathering intellectual strength for the future, into the glare of competition for the world's prizes. I thought, as I looked at their bright faces, most of them full of eager and buoyant anticipation, how much of undeveloped energy and action was there to add to the world's weal or woe, as they may elect the work which they will do. I wondered how many among them comprehended the significance of this closing act, this rounding out of their college days to completion.

The orator of the day, who, by the way, will, if he chooses, hold sway over future audiences through his earnest and eloquent speech, and who, I learned, has already been doing good work in the cause of Temperance, spoke of the necessity of each and every one going forth with a lofty ideal toward which he must work with a courage born of an earnest purpose. That there is always some ideal which is either consciously or unconsciously present with all is certain, and its character would determine the future of the individual. The mere matter of a university education, while it gave strong instruments for work into their hands could not decide either their success or failure. It was rather the ideal which they had before them, hoping and striving to reach.

I have only given a shadow of the thought of the speaker, who showed that his mind was well made up as to the absolutism of an ideal in some form, and that his own was clearly defined; but how many of his classmates agree equally sure of themselves in this respect I had no means of knowing. Much depends upon the spirit of the teaching, which, judging from those of the faculty whom I saw, must be of the best.

The occurrences at Ann Arbor are repeated all over the country. From High school and college emerge the groans of young men and maidens who are to gather up the burdens of life which those who have passed on into another experience of eternal life have laid down. And yet why should I say "burdens," for duties only become what they are held to be by the bearer, and his own will and understanding may lighten the most grievous into pleasures.

The question of what are the ideals of all of these graduates from our institutions of learning is a most vital one in its importance to the whole people, for they represent such a wealth of power, both intellectual and moral, such a vast sum of energy that is to be expended and add to or take from the world's miseries and blessings.

No doubt there is the ambition to excel their fellows. No doubt they see heights to which they aim to rise that shall enable them to look over the heads of those around them. No doubt they dream dreams of wealth and glory to be realized. The future is all aglow with rosy light, for the possibilities of pleasure are so many as to blur and often blot out the possibilities of pain.

Going forth so well equipped intellectually, all of these visions may be made realities, and they be named as among the successful men and women.

Alas, that the world's ideal of success is so far removed from that of Truth! It is so largely made up of money, the wealth that will give luxury and the power and position that both men and women love, that there is room for little else. The ideal of the world has chains of barbaric magnificence, jewels that sparkle like stars of the night; it has magnificent mansions, with all of their accompaniments; silks and velvets, and filmy lace that soft unfold stores of money; it has horses swift of foot; harnesses flashing with silver and gold; cushioned carriages and liveried coachmen and footmen—all these and more, dazzling human sight until too often honor, nay, even honesty go down, wrecked hopelessly. And this because the world's ideal in its very attainment develops only the selfish side of humanity.

The true ideal which these young men and maidens should feel worthy of their best efforts to reach does not necessarily shut out what are called the good things of this life, but it involves the better things also. It teaches self-abnegation, that loftier spiritual heights may be attained; the helping of others for the love of humanity; the bearing the cross that the crown may be won. If they have gone forth animated with the desire to reach such an ideal, the world will be so much the better and happier.

THE commencement ball, or Senior Class Reception, as it is called, was a pleasant affair rather than a brilliant one.

There were pretty costumes, but few that were noticeably rich and elegant. Many in fact had the simplicity that should always characterize the dress of those who have not yet taken their places in the gay social world.

I was glad to notice this for it proved to me that Ann Arbor is, as yet, untouched by what will, in the not far-away future, destroy the usefulness of Vassar. Fashion and display have already a strong foothold in the latter college; so much so that the girls of limited means find themselves embarrassed in their efforts to enjoy its advantages. Worth dresses are not unknown, and elegant robes, the cost of which would pay for more than one year's tuition, are not exceptional.

There can be no question but the effect of this will be eventually to lower the standard of the institution. Two masters cannot be served. This is proven daily, and when the earnestness that should be given to the work for which these girls are there, is wasted upon dress, dancing, and beaux, the result is inevitable. Already mothers who are women of judgment, caring more for the right development of character than for the world of fashion, hesitate to send their daughters where the pursuit of knowledge is permitted to be made secondary to fashionable show.

As I said before, Ann Arbor as yet shows no signs of this cause of decadence. Simplicity characterized the appearance of the young girls belonging to the institution, a simplicity which, it is to be hoped, will be retained always. Now that the doors to higher education for women have been swung back, it is a shame that the brightness of the opportunities for self-development should be dimmed by any temptations of dress, fashion, or frivolity. There will be time enough for social triumphs later on for the few who have leisure and means to give to their obtaining, while those who have an earnest purpose in life, either through choice or necessity, will not be drawn away from needed preparation.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Small Economies.

HERE are very many things in housekeeping which seem of small importance, saving as they do only a few cents at a time, and yet when it is remembered that great things are always made of small, they are all important. For instance? Few people would think of saving the paper bags in which groceries are brought to the house, yet they have their uses and the thrifty housewife who discovers them will add to her weekly savings. Drawn over cans of fruit they will shut out the light and keep the fruit in much better condition. Over the kitchen lamp chimney they will take the dust which otherwise would settle upon and obscure the glass. Any one who has a garden will find them very convenient as receptacles for seeds to keep till the following year.

Another thing which is a great convenience if saved, is the twine or cord that is wrapped around parcels from the stores. Take it off and wind in balls, keeping it in some handy drawer for use when needed. An article in a family magazine, *The Household*, tells about the uses of the glue pot, and advises all who desire to save a dollar to invest in one. She says she has used it to repair all sorts of things from the children's toys to broken furniture and torn book bindings, but she caps the climax of uses by mending shoes. She says she cuts out a neat patch from an old shoe-top and glues it fast over the hole; she also glued the upper to the sole where the stitches were broken, and fastened, beside, a half-sole on the bottom to protect the rest of the stitches; afterwards a coat of blacking made them look quite respectable. They were worn at home for months and the patching was still tight. Children' shoes fixed in that manner would not, of course, wear as long upon their restless little feet as upon those of their elders.

Often there are woolen goods which have become greatly soiled in dresses, so much so as to seem almost useless, yet a thorough washing with a solution of soap bark will bring back the color so that they are almost as good as new. The method of using this has been given in the HOUSEHOLD before, but it will not be out of place to repeat it here.

Soak ten cents' worth in a pail of water for twelve hours, and add two-thirds of it to the water in which the goods are to be washed; a teaspoonful of ammonia will help in the process; rinse in warm water, to which the remaining solution of soap bark has been added. Put the breadths upon the line by the edge after the water has been wrung out, and let them dry until ready for ironing; then press upon the wrong side. If the goods are not needed to make up again into dresses, it will answer many useful purposes about the house, such as cushion covers and covers for comfortables, etc.

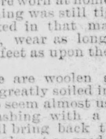
Fancy Work and House Decoration.

In a recent number Mrs. M. wanted to hear some more about my studio. Several more additions have been made to it and will perhaps interest her. I shall try her pretty frame, and will tell how my last one is made. A tobacco pail cover was painted white and then enameled in a dainty blue. In the center is glued a round photo of a child's head. A few yards of coarse macrame cord was then gilded and fastened into place with gilt headed tacks, a small gilded rope finishing the edge. The cord is put in according to the following diagram. It must be seen to be appreciated. Underneath the cord is a delicate scattered design of wild roses in oil colors. It only took about a third of a package of diamond gold for the cord, which was gilded before it was put on.

Another pretty article is an

EASEL WORK BASKET.

The easel is three feet high and made of spools strung on a wire that will just go through them. No. 20 spools come first then 36, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80 and 90, which graduates them nicely. Ten inches from the bottom is a cross piece made of No. 50 spools while the spools below the top two Nos. 90 spools are placed. This forms the following shape:



Between these two spools is fastened a wire, on which is strung small spools, and this forms the back of the easel. One package of Diamond bronze paint was used to paint this easel.

A 13-INCH JAPANESE OR CAT BASKET

Was next fixed. Line inside with peacock blue (Chinese silk, leaving a small beading. Place it between the front legs of the easel as high up as it will go, and fasten into place by a stout hairpin passed through each side of the basket and twisted around the spools. Tilt the basket forward, and pass around it (and the easel) a strip of two-inch peacock-blue ribbon half way between the top and bottom of the basket and tie in a pretty bow at one side. Place a big bow of the same ribbon on the top cross piece.

Baskets like this on bamboo easels cost from $3 to $5, and are no prettier than this.

Wanting

A LITTLE PEDESTAL

to place a pot of plants on, I made one as follows: Three pieces of broom handles twenty-four inches long formed the legs, and an old jelly tin the top. The tin was nailed to the legs with small wire nails. Let me here advise any woman who wants to use nails and not split the wood, to use wire nails. I buy a pound of assorted sizes at a time. I also use wire tacks. Eight inches from the bottom I put on fancy pieces to brace the legs. These were made of very crooked twigs. A little over half a paper of diamond bronze made it a thing of beauty. I only painted the top about two inches back from the edge, as the flower pot saucer covered the rest. A small scarf of blue China silk was carelessly draped at one side of the top. A friend has just made two

LOVELY LITTLE CHAIRS

for her den, out of two battered-up little camp chairs. One has the frame gilded, and one is bronzed, and they are both covered with crazy work made of very handsome pieces of plush. One has a big bow on it, and the other a fancy sachette bag.

I must tell you of a

CUTE ROSE JAR

before I go. It is made of a quart stone jar with a little cover to it. It was covered with a mixture of bees-wax and resin, put on while hot, and then dug up to make it very uneven. It was then painted blue, shading from a deep blue at the bottom to a sky blue at the top. When dry, all the little rough ends were gilded and bronzed. It is very unique.—JEAN HUNT.

THE HOUSEHOLD cannot fail to be pleased with our correspondent's descriptions, and will be glad to hear from her often. Let the members who can tell anything new or pretty in the way of fancy work share their knowledge with others, or if any one has tried ways of doing things pertaining to the house or garden, that are especially convenient, the HOUSEHOLD will be glad to know about it.—ED.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; tr 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double epochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed trebie stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

LACE PATTERN.—Cast on 22 stitches. 1st row—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—o—k 5. 2d row—thread around needle—k 5—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 1. 3d row—k 3—o—n—n—o—k 5—o—k 3 tog—o—k 5—o—n—k 6. 4th row—thread around needle—k 6—o—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1. 5th row—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 5. 6th row—sl and b 5 stitches—k 3—o—k 3 tog—o—k 5—o—k 3 tog—o—k 4—o—n—k 1.—TOPSY.

CROCHET EDGING.—This is worked with the crochet thread. Make a chain foundation of the length required, each mark as follows: 1st row—* A double crochet on the next, 4 times 2 chain and a double on the following 3d, then 11 chain, close the last 6 into a loop with a slip stich, 11 single crochet around the loop and a slip on the first single, 5 chain, a single on the preceding double, skip 2 foundation stitches and repeat from *. 2d row—* 6 chain, a slip on the following 3d double, 4 chain, a slip on the 2d of the 6 chain, 1 chain, 4 double, separated by 1 chain, on the 2d—4 double, 1 chain, 1 single, 1 chain, 2 double separated by 3 chain on the next stitch, 1 chain, 4 double separated by 1 chain on the following 4; repeat from *. 3d row—* A single around the chain before the 1st double, 4 times a single around the chain, after the next double and 4 chain between, 2 single separated by 4 chain around the 3 chain at the middle, 4 times 4 chain and a single after the next double, then a single around the chain after the next, and a single on the following stitch, on which there is already a slip stitch; repeat from *.

Correspondence.

WHICH WAY IS THE BEST?—I was married six months ago, and we are keeping house in a suburb of Chicago. We have a little garden that is split in, and my husband works in that while I am getting breakfast. After our meal is finished, there is usually half or three-quarters of an hour to spare before he takes the train for his office in the city, and I have been in the habit of letting the breakfast table stand until he goes, and I sit on the door-step and "talk over things" with him. It is so cool and pleasant at that time of day, and we both enjoy our little visit together so much.

I never thought there could be any harm in doing so, until one day last week, I rode down town in a car and over heard the conversation of two old ladies, who sat in front of me. One of them I recognized as the mother of my nearest neighbor, and she was telling her friend what a capital housekeeper her daughter is. "Up at half-past four every morning—never stops a minute until every stitch of her work is done. She's a helpmate to her husband, I tell you, if she don't fool away an hour or so every morning, talking to him on the piazza."

I tried to profit by what I heard, for I want to be a true helpmate to my husband, and for the next day or two I tried my neighbor's plan. I felt all the time as if I had forgotten something, and everything I tried to do seemed to go wrong. At the end of the second day, my husband told me that he did not intend to have that little visit again, no matter what the neighbors did. He said I helped him just as much by giving him that pleasant half hour to think of all through the day, as I could in any other way. So, since then, we have been going on just as we used to do, but I feel kind of worried about it yet, and I wish some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD, who have been married a long time, would tell me if it is quite impossible to be a good housekeeper, if you stop for a few minutes' rest, before "every stitch of your work is done up."—LAURA.

Correspondence Clippings.

I wish you could all see my delightful home in this far Western country. We came here the first of the year, and it looked dreary enough to make any one homesick. Our house is such a little bit of a cottage and perfectly guiltless of paint. The fences were down in many places, the gate that should have been before the house, was lying on the ground; the yard had been used for a pasture by all of the cows in the neighborhood; the interior of the house showed signs of hard usage in every way, and in the summer kitchen was the most discouraging looking lot of tin cans, broken crockery, pasteboard boxes, bottles and paper rags, that ever met the view of a bride of a month, and I think I may be forgiven if for one little bit of a moment I wished we had remained in our former home, where we could have had everything so much better; but this was the very best we could do here, and we set to work to make a home of it. The fences were mended, the gate hung, and the inside of the house thoroughly cleaned first; then some cheap paper was bought to cover the ceilings on the walls that could not be washed off, a coat of paint, put on by ourselves, gave the wood work a very different appearance, at a very little cost, and when we had our furniture in, with all of our little home-made decorations, it looked as if home wasn't so far away as it seemed at first. As soon as the weather would permit, we had the yard cleaned up, the bushes trimmed, and I planted seeds for vines, in all possible places around the house; set out some house plants that I brought from my old home, and the old, unpainted house is a bower of beauty, and I have flowers in abundance, and a welcome for all of you who will come and visit me in my new home.—ELSIE H.

A KIND WORD.—A kind word costs but little, but it may bless all day the one to whom it is spoken. Nay, have not kind words been spoken to you which have lived in your heart through years, and borne fruit of joy and hope? Let us speak kindly to one another. We have burdens and worries, but let us not, therefore, rasp and irritate those near us, those we love, those whom Christ would have us to save. Speak kindly in the morning; it lightens the cares of the day, and makes the household and all its affairs move along smoothly. Speak kindly at night, for it may be before dawn some loved one may finish his or her space of life for this world, and it will be too late to ask forgiveness.—[Queen.

I would like the opinions of the ladies on this question. While visiting recently at a friend's house, one of her neighbors came in for a little chat, and in the course of the evening told us that she had that afternoon bought a bushel of tomatoes for canning. "I suppose, then, that you will be busy to-morrow morning," said my friend. "Oh, no," said the lady, "my husband said that, after he had put the children to bed this evening, he would can them for me." We were a little surprised, and remarked that he must be an exceptionally good husband, but the wife only allowed that he ought to help her when she was tired. Now we knew that man had worked hard all day, had eaten a cold lunch at noon and helped to get his supper at night, and then been left to put the children to bed and can a bushel of tomatoes in the evening. We had our opinion as to whether he was imposed upon, or if he only did his duty, and we would like to hear from some one else.—JANE B.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me what the "Tricot stitch" means in crochet?—R. M. WAGNER.

Will some one tell me what amusements are suitable for a picnic party? We are to have swings and croquet, but there are many who do not care for those, and we wish to provide something for all who attend.—COMMITTEE.

Can some one who has used Diamond dyes tell me if they are fast colors? and do the directions for using them come on the package?—JENNIE M.

Will some one tell me how many pounds of rags are needed to make a rug 1 yard by 1½ yards long, of old ingrain carpet?—MADELINE.

What can I have for bed-room window curtains? Something pretty that will wash, and is not too expensive. I am tired of scrim, and cannot afford lace.—LILLIAN.

Will some one send directions for making apple butter? It is early, I know, but I would like to have the recipe as soon as I can.—HESTER H. ALLISON.

Will some one tell me what macaroni is? Does it grow, or is it made.—JEANIE H.

Will some one tell me where I can obtain "waxed paper"—such as is used for wrapping candy to keep it from sticking?—ANNA.

You can find the "butter paper," which is probably what you mean, at any grocer's; a better quality can be procured at a confectioner's.—ED.

Who is the author of the the proverb "Speak nothing but good of the dead" and what was the origin of the expression, "The schoolmaster is abroad"?—HARRY S. ENDICOTT.

Will some one send a sure preventive of the carpet-bug? I have tried turpentine, benzine, kerosene, pepper and carbolic acid, with no effect; the bugs seem to thrive on all.—ALLISON.

Would some one tell me how to raise celery? When and how it should be planted, what kind of ground, etc.—META.

I have some very nice California blankets that are much soiled, but I fear to wash them lest I spoil them. Will some one tell me how they can be cleaned?—MARY B.

I would like to know what, if anything, will change red hair to dark brown or light color. Something that will be permanent.—MRS. J. H. PARKER.

Answers to Inquiries.

To the lady that inquired some time ago of some new way to cook odd scraps of meat, I would say, one good way is to chip up the meat, lean is preferable, with some fat in it will do; boil 15 or 20 minutes, then cream flour with water, and stir in until the right consistency. Season to taste with salt, pepper and butter. Pour this over dry scraps of bread; it makes a very palatable dish for a change.—MRS. A. SCHNELL.

To the Kentucky lady with the fine Sumatra fowls, who wanted to know how to rid the coops of mites: We did ours by letting the pigs run in the coop, and lie around on the ground, as we have no floors, whitewash thoroughly.—MRS. AUGUSTA SCHNELL.

Mrs. J. W. F., in BLADE of May 14, 1891: Coca or cocaine applied to the gums, will deaden the pain so that teeth may be extracted almost without pain. But it should be applied by an intelligent physician only. Or, any dentist will apply it when requested to do so.—B. H. B.

If Armanda S., will take the common blackberry root and steep it strong and wet her mouth with the tea six or seven times a day it will cure her canker, as it never fails if thoroughly used. Be careful not to swallow it as it is an astringent.—B. L. E.

"An Inquirer" I think if you will take a piece of slacked lime, about the size of a hen's egg, and put it in a cupful of soft water and let it stand over night and pour around the roots in the morning, it will kill the insects that bother your plants.—EMMA AZNOE.

Mr. H. S.: "Mr. John Smith's compliments to Miss Annie Jones, and requests the pleasure of your company, at the picnic (or whatever it is) on July 8th," will answer, unless your acquaintance with the lady is intimate enough to warrant a less formal invitation, in which case, just ask her, in the fewest words possible, to accompany you.—ED.

Seasonable Recipes.

TO COOK STRING BEANS.—Cut the blossom end of the bean and pull it back to remove the string. Cut the beans into small pieces and let them lie in cold water for an hour. Drain and put them in a sauce-pan of boiling water, with a teaspoonful of salt and one of butter; boil until tender, which will be from 45 minutes to one hour. Drain, add pepper, more salt and butter if desired. One cup of hot milk or cream, added just before serving, is an improvement.

LIMA BEANS.—Cover the beans with boiling water, add a very small piece of soda, and boil 20 minutes. Rub 2 tablespoonfuls of flour with 1 tablespoonful of butter, stir into 1 pt. of milk until boiling; add pepper and salt. Drain the beans from the water in which they were boiled, put them into a vegetable dish, pour the sauce over them and serve very hot.

BOILED BEETS.—Wash carefully, but do not cut or scrape them, as they will lose both flavor and color if the skin is broken. Put them into boiling water and cook till tender. Young beets will cook in half an hour. Take them, when done, from the water and throw them into cold water for a moment, and the skin can be easily removed without the use of a knife. Slice them in slices, dust a little salt and pepper over them and pour over them a little melted butter, and they are ready to serve. Beets that are left over should be put at once into vinegar and used as pickles, or as a garnish for potato salad.

GREEN PEAS—Peas should not be shelled until just before cooking. They should be cooked in salted, boiling water, and boiled for 15 or 20 minutes. Long boiling cracks the skins and destroys the color and flavor of the peas. When tender, drain, put into a hot dish, add pepper and butter, more salt if required. Stale or wilted peas may be improved by being shelled and placed in very cold water for, at least, one hour before using, and adding one teaspoonful of sugar to the water in which they are boiled.

PEAS WITH OMELET.—Boil 1 pt. of shelled peas in saltwater for 15 min. Drain and keep hot while you make the omelet. Beat 4 eggs without separating until well mixed, add to it 4 tablespoonfuls of warm water and a small piece of butter. Put a piece of butter the size of a walnut into a smooth frying pan; when the butter is hot, turn in the eggs. Shake over a quick fire until the eggs are set, then sprinkle with salt and pepper and put 2 tablespoonfuls of the peas in the center of the omelet, fold ⅓ over the other, and turn out on a hot dish. Season the remainder of the peas, add to them 1 tablespoonful of melted butter, pour around the omelet and serve at once. This makes a nice dish for supper or lunch, and is a good way to use a small quantity of peas that may be left over from a previous meal.

This recipe is given in answer to an inquiry by a correspondent. Rhubarb pie.—Wash the sticks of rhubarb and cut in small pieces, without peeling. Cover with cold water and cook till tender. Then drain them through a jelly bag. Do not squeeze, or the jelly will be cloudy. To each pint of juice add ¾ pound of granulated sugar, stir until the sugar is dissolved and then let it boil briskly and continuously until it will harden when placed in a cool place. Try a little of the juice after it has boiled 15 or 20 minutes. As soon as it jellies, place it in the glasses and stand aside till it is cool before putting on the covers. Care must be taken to remove the scum as fast as it rises, when the fruit is boiling.

Lima and string beans may be packed in salt for winter use, precisely the same as cucumbers—viz: a layer of salt and one of beans, alternately. When wanted for use in winter, wash thoroughly in cold water, soak over night and cook the same as fresh vegetables, changing the water once or twice while cooking. Many prefer this method of preserving beans, to canning them.

AUTHORS—THEIR WORKS

ABOUT TURKISH NEWSPAPERS.

Summer Plans of Writers—Some Clever Women Authors—Amelie Rives's Forthcoming Story in the Cosmopolitan.

WILL you tell me who 'Stuart Sterne' is?" writes some one who has been attracted by her poems, which have appeared from time to time in magazines and newspapers, floating around from place to place, and evidently containing some quality which attracted their readers. I am glad to be able to answer the question.

"Stuart Sterne" is the pen name of a young lady living in the city of Brooklyn, N. Y., whose real name is Gertrude Bloide. Her father was a German refugee who was driven, through political causes, to this country, where he found himself absolutely penniless, and worked for a while as a common laborer. Later, his intelligence and cultivation became recognized and he occupied a position better suited to his abilities.

His daughter is described as possessing a fine face with a broad brow, large dark eyes and brown hair.

The first long poem which she published was entitled "Angelo," and it was received by the critics and the public with marked approval. This was followed by several others, the last being one recently issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., under the title of "Piero da Castiglione." The following is a short description of it given in the *Queries Magazine*:

This tragedy is of the time of Savonarola and is full of intense lights and shades by which the inner depths of character are clearly brought out. A young Roman lover becomes inspired by the preaching of Savonarola to give up his secular hopes and ambitions and become a priest. The struggle between the new spiritual love and lover's love forms the material for the poem. "What Piero considers the call of God finally conquers; he enters the priesthood, and Maria a convent, the two being reunited for a brief moment as the nun lies dying."

ANOTHER clever woman who has attracted considerable attention by her literary work, and yet whose personality is comparatively unknown, is "Margaret Manton," who is Mrs. M. M. Merrill, the daughter of Bishop Merrill, of Minnesota. She was born in England, but was brought to the United States when only six weeks old. Her early girlhood was passed in traveling with her father all over the world, one night say, for their wanderings were so extensive. She came back finally to finish her education at the Minnesota University. Later she taught school both in Minnesota and Colorado, but, getting tired of work, she resolved to devote herself to writing. First she tried running a prohibition paper in Colorado, but that enterprise failing, she started out upon a lecturing tour through several Western states, in which she was more successful.

She went to New York about three years ago, and soon found employment upon the daily papers there. But while she writes upon various things well, her strong forte seems to be in children's stories. Lately she has completed a series in which the little ones of the Sioux Indians figure.

Mrs. Merrill is described as a tall, graceful woman, with dark hair and expressive gray eyes.

I WAS looking over Mr. Bok's detail of the summer plans of our best-known authors, and I could not but think how almost universal has grown the feeling, that the brain must not only have a rest from work, but that there must also be a change, a variety, new scenes, new faces, new surroundings to induce new thoughts. Out of the hundreds whose names he goes over there are not more than a half dozen who elect to stay at home during the summer, and most of these have their dwelling places near the sea or in the mountains.

One of those who stay at home to work through the season of flowers is Frank Stockton, he liking best to take his vacation in the winter and spring time. Nelson Page also stays at home, also Eugene Field and Bill Nye, but these are exceptions.

Among literary women few go abroad, but almost all resort to some place where they will allow themselves to rest from their labors. Helen Campbell stays in New York to work, too, Mrs. Croly. Mary E. Wilkins remains in her pretty home in Randolph, and there are two or three others who do not wander.

It is curious indeed, to see how the years have brought so great a change in this matter, not simply to those who are doing brain work, but everybody with her sisters, her cousins, and her aunts she themselves away when the warm weather comes to other scenes and pleasures. Crossing the water is no longer a big bear but a pleasure, and the railroad spans the continent so that the Atlantic and Pacific are but a few days from each other. Yet I wonder if this universal restlessness has not a deeper meaning than a simple desire for recreation.

ONE can hardly think of the Turkish people as being able to satisfy their thirst for news—a thirst which seems to be common to all nations that are civilized to any degree—with daily newspapers, but a recent letter to the Boston *Transcript* says that such is the case. In the city of Constantinople, which contains one million inhabitants, is published enough newspapers to amply provide for all. "Ten languages," says the writer, "are required to give expression to the industry of the reporter and the reflections of the editor." In these languages appear twenty dailies, ten weeklies, one bi-weekly, two tri-weeklies, one bi-monthly and three monthlies.

The Levant *Herald* is the leading journal, and is an eight-page sheet, with five columns to the page.

It is the most energetic in gathering news, and has the ablest editorial comment. A little over half of the paper is in French, the rest in English, though any very important news appears in both languages. They do not seem to trouble themselves much about getting foreign news at once, the telegraphic items usually being compressed into a half column, but they give five columns that have been scissored from foreign papers. The "padding" is declared to be chosen with much more judgment than is generally exercised in our own newspapers.

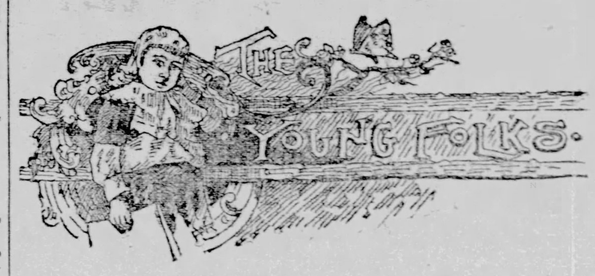
In accordance with the continental custom, there is published daily portions of a continued story paged so that it may be cut out and bound in a book form. Eleven journals are published in the Turkish language of which six are dailies. In these the editorial page is almost unknown, so that opinions are certainly not fashioned there by the papers.

MRS. AMELIA RIVES-CHANDLER stirred the literary world to its depths, by her very brilliant—if questionable in morals—work, then got married and departed for Europe, where she has maintained a quiet for which people were not prepared. Now and then some correspondent who chanced to meet her would get off some such paragraph as this: "A perfect beauty, with a mass of golden hair, all natural waves and curly; great soulful, luminous gray eyes, and teeth that are exquisite." This sort of thing serves to keep up interest if nothing more.

We are informed now that she has really been writing a story, and that this story is to be published in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*. The first chapters are to appear in the August number. The illustrations are being made by a famous French artist, and the whole promises to be the literary sensation of the year. However, this will depend largely upon the quality of the story itself, for the brilliancy of her past work will only cause the public to demand more power in whatever she may offer.

E. S. B.

—Every tissue of the body, every nerve, bone and muscle is made stronger and more healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. WITNESS our names:

WARREN, ARK.

May Brooks,	Lucy Denson,
Mittie Brooks,	Mollie Everett,
Nannie Butler,	Gordon Hurd,
Selvan Butler,	Leroy Thompson,
Lettie Langston,	Finley Hankins
Walton Langston,	Emma Butler,
Tiner Brooks,	Ellie Gardner,
Bailey Mack,	Ben Langston,
Cora Mack,	Daisie Male Langston,
Emma Denson,	Myrtle Langston,

O. F. Butler.

DURANGE, COL.

Jennie Gribble.

Names this week, 22. Total, 31,313.

The above embraces all names received up to June 15.

For the Young Folks.

BABY GLEN.

BY DR. SKINNER.

Oh, was there ever such a boy,
So full of frolic, fun and joy?
So many little antic tricks
And laughing, tragic, folly, kicks;
So much of wisdom in his look,
His eager catching at a book,
His fits of anger—flashing eyes,
Are by his mama counted wise.
A little tyrant in his way,
All must his lordly whim obey,
And talk, and walk, and laugh, and cry,
All in a breath, and not say why.
Such is our little man of worry,
Just two years old when comes September.
I ponder much upon his future,
Try hard to understand his nature.
O, could I know the path that's best
For him to walk, I could not rest,
Until his little feet were safe
And he a goodly Christian waif.

"Never Falleth."

A young woman stood on the forward deck of a crowded ferry-boat, as it forged its heavy way through the water, making swells which rocked the smaller boats near by and washed high up on the piles at the dock.

The young woman did not notice the shipping, the tall buildings, the noisy landing or the pushing crowd behind. She was thinking; and as the boat jarred against the buffers she said in a low tone to herself, "Love is the greatest thing in the world."

No one heard or heeded her but one pale-faced little woman in a black shawl, who stood crowded almost against her. She heard the words, and a look of wonder came into her hungry eyes. But the boat was docked, and the crowd pushed them on, and each went her separate way.

The pale-faced little woman in the black shawl hurried from place to place, but all the time she was turning over in her mind the words, "Love is the greatest thing in the world—in all the world."

Love of what—love from whom? It made no difference. Love was not for her. Youth was gone, hope was gone,—there was nothing for her but work. Her husband lived to work, and desired that she should live to work; and love, she could not remember to have heard the word for years—no, nor thought it.

The little children she used to think sorely upon might be hers had never come, and her husband said it was a good thing, for children took time and money, and she had waited and grieved and worked in silence, until now she never thought of it, except to think that it was better so.

Was love the greatest thing in the world? Then she must miss the greatest as she had missed all lesser things. But the hungry eyes looked out of a hungry heart, and the words said themselves over and over to her that day, but through all the next weeks in a trip which she and her husband made to the West.

They had bought some land in Kansas, with a little one-roomed house on it, and there the work of living began again with ten-fold push. There was not a house in sight, and the sun seemed to rise so early and set so late—those long, long days, when she worked till the very grave would have seemed a pleasant place to rest in.

But all through that summer, as she looked back on it, she could see how the weight that bore her down grew lighter.

She seldom saw any one but her husband. They had no books, and those few words, "Love is the greatest thing in the world," began to fill for her the place of books and friends. When the sunlight was bright, and there were fleecy little clouds in the blue sky, and the prairie was blazing with flowers, and the one cottonwood tree rustled its leaves in the light breeze, there came new meaning into those words.

She thought about herself as a little child, remembered all the old days, and how she had been told of the love of God, and of Christ, His Son. The love of God—that was for her, too, as she remembered it; and as she worked, sometimes the words made music in her heart, and she sang them, and it sounded strange to her, for she was a silent woman.

Finally, though she could not have told when or how, she came to feel the love of God very close to her, and she knew that in some way God must mean that she should give out a little love to other things—love the cattle, and the horses, and the pigs, and the chickens; for she was a simple little woman. She loved them all; the work seemed easier, and the living things throve.

"She's got a wonderful knack," said her husband to a passing neighbor.

But as the capacity grew the hunger grew, and then one day there seemed to her to come a very gift from God.

A little sobbing boy came dragging up to the open door—a little boy with dark eyes, with brown hair just long enough to show a tendency to curl, with dirty hands and dirty face, and shoes cut with stones. Such a little boy! About 8 years old, she thought.

He cried and reached up his hands to her.

With a hasty look at the milk she was skimming to churn, she picked him up in her arms and held him close. She

SHE PICKED HIM UP.

felt his hot little face against hers, felt the little arm around her neck, and the little heaving chest and beating heart against her own; she held him tight and loved him, and the tears came into her eyes.

But that could only last a minute; there was the milk. Then she gave him water with which to wash his hands and face outside the door, and after that she gave him a slice of bread and a tin cup of milk. He sat there as if he owned the house, his tears dried, and his quick eyes glancing around.

When his mouth was empty enough so that he could talk, he told his story.

"My name is Charlie," he said. "I was in the prairie schooner, and the woman and the man got very mad at me and put me off and shook the whip at me, and I ran across the prairie till I saw this house, and now I'm going to stay here."

"Were the man and woman your father and mother?"

"Oh, no; my mother is in a coffin in the ground. She caught a fever, and this man and woman brought me along. Oh, I'm glad they're gone. I'd rather stay with you!"

She churned fast and thought faster. Her husband would not let him stay; he didn't like boys, and the boy would eat a half more. Then there were the clothes. No; he would have to go.

Her heart throbbed; had it ever throbbed like that before?

"I want to do that," said Charlie, eyeing the churndasher enviously.

A brave thought; perhaps he could work! She looked hastily down the hill. There was her husband's hat coming around the stack.

"Here, quick!" she said, and as the boy grasped the dasher, she took her sunbonnet and went out with the chickenfeed.

Her husband came up the slope. "Hellos, there, Jayhawker," the boy called out, "look at me shove this shover!"

Charlie with his legs apart, his cheeks red, his eyes shining, drove the churn-handle furiously.

The pale face under the sunbonnet was so eager that the man coming up the slope would hardly have recognized it. He smiled in spite of himself at the little figure at the churn. When had his wife seen him smile before?

She came forward with the empty pan, the eagerness schooled out of face and voice. She told what she knew about the boy, and added, "Perhaps he can work."

A gleam came into her husband's eyes. He was beginning to feel his constant labor. His head had ached lately, and his back ached, and he felt stiff in the mornings.

He tried the muscle in the boy's proudly extended arm, and felt his legs. "We'll keep him," he said, briefly; "he can do a night of chores."

That night, when that pale-faced little woman could hear the sound of the little fellow's breathing over there in his quilt in the corner, and could hear him turn in his sleep and mutter something now and then, her heart beat fast, and all of the sounds of the night went to the music of "Love is the greatest thing in the world."

So the boy stayed, and for a time there was peace.

"You're getting so spry, Malviny, and put more heft into your work. Kansas agrees with you better'n with me," said her husband, one day.

She did feel a difference. The time she could take to sew a button on Charlie's little ragged clothes, the moments when she could bind up one of his little dirty, stubby, cut fingers, the time she could spend knitting little stockings for cold weather, or making coarse little shirts, or cutting down Isaac's worn-out overalls, the time when she could steal out of bed in the dark night, and kneel down by his quilt, and kiss the soft little cheek, and pray with her whole soul that God would bless him and help her love him well, were a very elixir of life to her.

At first Charlie thought the chores some new sort of play, but that did not last long. By the time he was 10 years old he was known by all the neighbors as that good-natured boy of Holt's. He was a "bad boy."

"Charlie, have you fed the calves?" Isaac would say in the morning.

"Yep," came very glibly. And at night, "Charlie, now feed the calves," with the same reply. But perhaps by the time the milking was done Charlie would say, "I alnt fed the calves today!"

"You snid you had?"

"I was thinking I had, but I haint fed 'em nor watered 'em yet."

Then Isaac, with a kick at the boy, which was skilfully evaded, would tramp wearily out into the darkness to do the neglected work.

Charlie would take a horse at 4 o'clock in the afternoon to go for the cattle on the prairie, and would drive the cows galloping home long after dark, with his horse foaming with long and heavy riding. He would disappear for a whole day, and when he came home, tired, worn out and hungry would try to whip him; but even if the boy were soundly thrashed, in some way he still seemed to have the best of it.

If he were sent out to cultivate the corn, it was quite likely that he would tie the horses and lie down and go to sleep. At milking time he

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

A CLOUD-BURST.

Heavy Destruction of Property in Iowa, With Some Loss of Life—Railroads Injured.

CHEROKEE, Iowa, July 25.—The horrors of the Johnstown flood were in part repeated in this place yesterday. Seventy-five houses have been carried out of sight in a Niagara-like torrent. How many lives have been lost is yet a matter of uncertainty.

A terrific cloud burst thrice repeated, a wind almost a hurricane is what consummated the dread work. The storm which began Tuesday night, appears to have swept in a vast circle of Northwestern Iowa, fully 100 miles in diameter, with Cherokee as the center.

Up to 10:30 p. m. last night, owing to the destruction of wires and railroads, only the vaguest reports have reached here from the devastated territory to the west, north and south. The damage here, taking into account the relatively small size of the town, is enormous.

Most of the destruction in Cherokee was wrought by the extraordinary rise in the Sioux river, resulting from the tremendous downpour of water from the sky. Some idea of the immensity and suddenness of the flood can be inferred from the fact that it carried off, apparently without an effort, the big truss bridge on which the Illinois Central railroad crossed the river, and with the bridge went 400 feet of trestle on which the company's tracks approached the river.

Last night the Little Sioux was at the highest stage ever known. The best information indicates that the Illinois Central rails are under water continuously for many miles on the Onawa branch, and that havoc both to roadway and bridges is something seldom paralleled in railroad history.

SIOUX CITY, June 25.—The terrible rains have almost devastated this portion of Iowa. The Floyd river is inundated for miles from this city. Thirty-five miles of tracks on each of the Illinois Central, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha and Sioux City, are flooded north of this city with bad washouts at Lemars. The Little Sioux river bottom at Cherokee is entirely inundated, and crops are under water. The water at Cherokee carried away forty houses and barns on the bottoms, but no fatalities are reported. At the same place both approaches to the Illinois Central bridge over the Sioux are gone. On the Central Iowa branch 900 feet of the track was carried out on the Central Sioux Falls branch seven bridges were washed out. The Chicago & Northwestern tracks in the Sioux valley are out for over a half mile at Sutherland. The same road is also washed out at Carroll. At Merrill, eight miles from this city, the Floyd river rose 15 feet in three hours this afternoon and at 8 o'clock today the flood is sweeping through the Floyd valley towards the city, and devastating everything in its path.

Reports from South Dakota are that the Vermillion river is out of its banks and flooding thousands of acres of growing grain.

A cyclone at Sutherland destroyed fifteen dwellings, four warehouses, several barns, and the C. & N. freight depot. The people took to caves and no one was injured. All county and railroad bridges were washed out.

WATERLOO, Iowa, June 25.—Cherokee and the country adjacent, which Tuesday night's big storm devastated, is entirely cut off from telegraphic communication, the wires working only to Aurelia, the first station east of Cherokee and by courier from the desolated city.

All the bridges across the Little Sioux, at Cherokee, are gone, together with the railroad and telegraph wires. The later reports of the storm indicate that it was worse than at first reported.

No loss of life is reported from the up country. Aurelia reports from twenty to forty feet of water in the streets there yesterday. The cellars are flooded and thousands of dollars' worth of merchandise and household goods are destroyed.

At Storm Lake the merchants were unable to get into their stores on account of water. All passenger and freight traffic west of Cherokee has been abandoned. The railroad bridge at Cherokee is lodged in the river half a mile below town.

Besides almost all the stock pastured along the Sioux were carried away by the flood, only a few animals being saved as they came down the river.

FORT DODGE, Ia., June 25.—The storm of Tuesday was the severest that ever visited northwestern Iowa, and the rain, which fell in torrents, was accompanied by a high wind that bordered onto a cyclone.

Hundreds of acres of crops were devastated and the destruction to other property was enormous. Eight lives are reported lost at Cherokee and Correctionville, and a number are said to have been badly injured in the track or the storm.

The Floyd and Sioux river valleys are submerged and hundreds of families are moving to higher quarters. Many houses were unroofed or blown down at Cherokee and Storm Lake. The damage to railroad property is especially heavy.

North and South branches of the Illinois Central from Cherokee were rendered useless for time being and no trains are running. The main line is idle west of Cherokee by the taking away of the bridge and the damage to the roadbed.

Between Lemars and Sioux City Mills, the track is under water. The C. & N. W., the C., St. P. M. & O. and the Sioux City & Northern are also heavy losers. Many houses in Lemars are flooded on the first floors.

Further Details of the Great Cloud-Burst.

OMAHA, Neb., June 26.—Specials to the Bee from various parts of Nebraska indicates that Wednesday night's rain amounted to a general deluge. At Wahas it took the form of an electrical disturbance, and for nearly an hour the heavens were ablaze with lightning. A house in the northwestern part of town, occupied by John Gunderson and family, was struck by a bolt of lightning and was literally torn to pieces. Windows were torn out and all the glasses broken. The doors were torn from their hangings and the frame of the house so damaged that it will be impossible to repair it. The family were in bed at the time, and the springs of the bed, on which the family were sleeping, were melted. No one was hurt aside from being badly shaken except one child that was cut by falling glass.

At Fremont the rain fell in torrents for hours and the streets were sheets of water. There was no damage done by wind, but the incessant lightning played havoc with the electric lights. Trains on the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley road have been running irregularly on account of wash-outs. About 700 feet of track was taken out near West Point and transfers had to be made over the breaks. Three wash-outs between Fremont and Lincoln have shut off all communication between these cities to-day. The heaviest wash-out is on the approach to the big bridge over the Platte, seven miles west of the city.

At York it began about 7 o'clock last night, and kept up a steady downpour until 9 this morning. This evening it has all the appearance of a continuance.

The B. & M. road had a disastrous wreck near here on account of a washout, the Northwestern trains are afraid to cross their bridges west of town and the Kansas City & Omaha train turned back a mile from town, afraid to come in over their shaky and undermined tracks.

The county bridges are nearly all washed out and especially in the southern section. Three of them on the outskirts of town are gone and more are reported gone. The dwellings in low places in town were invaded by the rising waters in the night and the inhabitants had to move. The crops were greatly damaged.

At Harrison the 16-year-old daughter of John Johnson left her home about 9 o'clock in the evening on a short errand. This morning her dead body was found in a ravine. She missed her way and fell into the ditch, drowning in the terrible swirl of water.

At Kearney a considerable electrical display occurred. Many buildings were struck by lightning, but no one was seriously injured.

At Grand Island four inches of water fell during the night. Much small damage was done in town.

THE INUNDATION AT OMAHA.

A Thickly Populated Section of the City Flooded.

OMAHA, Neb., June 27.—Considerable damage was done in Omaha by the storm which raged all day yesterday, and did not cease till evening. East Omaha was flooded and a thickly populated section of the northern part of the city was inundated.

From Clark street north on Twenty-fourth street the water is from two to six feet deep in the street, and the street car traffic is abandoned. The police and fire departments sent a force of men to the inundated district to rescue the distressed people and their effects. No lives were lost, but there were several narrow escapes from drowning, and an old lady who was confined to her bed was with difficulty taken from her house, which was filled with water five feet deep. Several washouts are reported on branch lines of the Burlington & Elkhorn, causing the abandonment of trains. The break on the Union Pacific at Central City has been repaired and the overland trains which had been delayed since Thursday morning reached Omaha tonight.

The Damage at Sutherland.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, June 27.—Further reports here place the loss at Sutherland by the storm at $75,000 to buildings alone. Seventy miles of Illinois Central track are submerged in water. Loss will reach $100,000, but it will take many days to repair it. The loss to the Chicago & Northwestern will be fully as great as the Illinois Central.

Arrivals from Correctionville say that the place is yet under water. At Aurelia the water stood six feet deep in the streets yesterday, but is slowly going down to-day.

The valley of a small creek running into the Little Sioux, at Cherokee, was the only outlet for the water during the storm, and every house, nearly 100 in number, was swept away.

Many Houses Submerged.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., June 26.—The flood in the Floyd river, which came past Lemars and Merrill Wednesday, did great damage in the country, and reached here early yesterday morning. The river rose about twelve feet. One hundred and fifty houses in the valley are partially submerged and the families have moved out to the hills. The large stove works, shoe factory, flour mill and foundry in the lower bottoms of the towns are closed. No loss of life here. Man in from Moville, 18 miles east of here, reports that the whole town was swept away and only one house was untouched.

GRADUATES AT ANN ARBOR.

Hon. T. F. Bayard Addresses the Disciples of Blackstone.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., June 26.—Hon. Thos. F. Bayard gave the address to the graduating law class to-day at the University of Michigan on "Disinterested Public Life." President Gilman, of Johns Hopkins University, gave the commencement oration to an audience of 3,000 people on "The Law of the Progress of Ideas." Six hundred and twenty persons graduated, of whom 162 are from the collegiate department; 101 from the medical department; 279 from the law department; 31 from the homeopathic medical college and 29 from the dental college.

Sugar Trust Case Decision.

NEW YORK, June 26.—Judge Bartlett, of the Kings County Supreme court, handed down a decision to-day in the matter of the application for the dissolution of the corporation known as the sugar trust and for the appointment of receivers for the various firms. He appoints trust companies as receivers as follows: The People's Trust company for De Castro & Donner and Oxnard Bros; the King's County Trust company as receiver for Dick & Mayer, and the Brooklyn Trust company as receiver for Havemeyer.

Air-Ship Company Incorporated.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., June 29.—The certificate of incorporation of the Manhattan Air-Ship company, of New York, has been filed in the Hudson county clerk's office. The capital stock is fixed at $50,000, in shares of $100 each. E. P. Vosart, of Chicago, holds 497 of the shares. The company will manufacture balloons and air-ships and operate them for amusements and other purposes.

Says He Will Make It Rain.

SPRINGFIELD, O., June 29.—Frank Melbourne, the Australian inventor of the alleged rain machine, with which he claims to have caused frequent heavy rain storms in Canton, O., in the last month, has arranged for a public test next Tuesday. He will, he says, cause rain to fall over 20,000 square miles. The government authorities have invited the inventor to Kansas to experiment.

Prince George Traveling Incognito.

OMAHA, Neb., June 29.—Prince George, of Greece, and party arrived yesterday from San Francisco. The prince is traveling incognito under the title of Count Folstor, and is accompanied by Capt. Sohmer, late commander of the Russian cruiser Pamlata Azoy. The party left for Chicago, where they will arrive today.

Dr. Talmage's Brother is Dead.

SOMERVILLE, N. J., June 25.—Dr. G. Talmage, brother of the noted Brooklyn divine, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage is dead. Deceased was one of four brothers who entered the ministry. Only two are now living—the Brooklyn divine and Dr. John V. Talmage.

Armory Fire.

NEW YORK, June 26.—The Seventy-first regiment armory here was completely gutted by an early morning fire. The estimated loss is $100,000. The roof was burned, and only the grim be-smoked walls are left standing.

The Robert and Minnie.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 23.—The case of libel upon the schooner Robert and Minnie was argued and submitted to Judge Ross yesterday and taken under advisement.

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

IOWA DEMOCRATS.

The Free Coinage of Silver Demanded and the McKinley Bill Denounced — A Weak Document.

OTTUMWA, Iowa, June 24.—What is probably destined to be the most decisive campaign ever waged for political supremacy in the state of Iowa, was opened at 10 o'clock to-day, when Chairman Fuller rapped to order 1,000 of the most enthusiastic Democrats ever assembled in convention in the Hawkeye state.

The campaign is decisive, because it is conceded by both political parties that at Iowa goes in the coming election so it will probably go in the Presidential election of '92. Should the Democrats carry the state and reelect Governor Boies, the claim of Iowa as pivotal state in the great national campaign of next year will be too well established to be disputed even by the Republicans, and the voice of the Hawkeye state will consequently be a power in the coming national conventions. Both parties are entering upon the present campaign with equal confidence.

Hon. W. H. M. Pusey, of Council Bluffs, was made permanent chairman. The formal reports of the committees were then received and adopted, and the nomination of state officers declared in order. It was for Col. Chas. A. Clark, of Cedar Rapids, that was allotted the honor of placing in nomination Hon. Horace Boies for a second gubernatorial term.

Mayor Ficke, of Davenport, seconded the nomination of Governor Boies, and in alluding to the Iowa leader as one who was destined to a place on the national ticket, again aroused the deafening enthusiasm of the convention. Senator J. H. Shields, of Dubuque, who had the honor of first nominating Boies for the governorship two years ago, also seconded the nomination. "There will be a Presidential election in 1892," said he in conclusion, "and who is there to say that he who has carried his followers to the verge of the promised land, may not then carry his followers to the very heart of it—you know what I mean." [Prolonged applause]. Some body moved that Governor Boies be declared the nominee by acclamation.

"Let everybody arise," said the chairman. Simultaneously 1,500 cheering, unterrified Democrats arose to their feet, and even the ladies in the boxes caught the enthusiasm by rising and waving their fans and hankerchiefs. The band struck up "Auld Lang Syne," and the announcement of the chairman that Boies was the unanimous nominee of the convention was never heard, the cheers which the familiar melody called forth. The ticket was completed with Samuel L. Bestow of Chariton for the lieutenant governor, L. G. Klune of Tacoma county for Supreme judge, J. B. Knoepler, superintendent of public instruction and Peter A. Day for railroad commissioner.

An attempt was made to appoint six state central committeemen at large, but the resolution was laid on the table. The greatest interest was manifested in the report of the committee on resolutions, and the platform, as finally presented, contained the silver clause of last year, and was unanimously adopted without discussion.

The Platform.

As a signal illustration of the public good to be secured by letting the office seek the man, we congratulate the people of Iowa upon the pure, able, and fearless administration of our present distinguished chief executive, Horace P. Boies.

Second—We demand the repeal of the prohibitory liquor law, and in the interests of true temperance we favor the passage of a carefully guarded license tax law, which shall provide for the issuance of licenses to cities, townships and municipal corporations, and which shall provide that for each license an annual tax of $500 be paid into the county treasury, and such further tax by the town, township, or municipal corporation shall provide, the proceeds thereof to go to the use of such municipalities.

Third—We favor such changes in our laws as will insure under stringent penalties, full and equitable taxation for the purposes of property after allowing the present exemptions as fixed by law, and we demand strict economy and honesty in the expenditure of all public moneys taken from the substance of the people under any form or guise of taxation.

Fourth—We favor the Australian system for voting, to the end that the ballot may be honest ballots, controlled by neither corruption by bribery or employers.

We denounce the Republican party for the defeat of this salutary reform in the Twenty-third general assembly, in defiance of a popular vote in the fall of 1889 in favor of its adoption by so many of our sister states, with the undeniable result of securing a pure and untrammeled ballot.

Fifth—We re-affirm our adherence to the doctrine of control and regulation of railroads as now enacted into a law and we favor such changes as experience may show to be necessary to protect the people from evasions of law, from encroachments upon or extortionate imperfections of the law, and as will establish just and equitable relations between the people and railroad corporations in all travel and traffic over railway lines. We call for such laws which provide stringent safeguards in the organization of all corporations to protect the people from fraudulent and bubble concerns, provided that when any such corporation, in the future of the law is found to be engaged in fraudulent practices, the law shall promptly put an end to its existence.

Sixth—We denounce all trusts, pools and combines, and we declare that all such trusts and monopolists will forfeit to the public all franchises and property made use of by corporations or others to form trusts in manufactures, trade or commerce, to limit production and speculate in the people, and also to inflict the punishment criminally of the individuals thus conspiring against the public weal. The Democratic party declares that in the division of the products of industry, capital and labor does not receive its fair proportion.

Seventh—On behalf of our laboring and producing masses, we renew the allegiance to their interests and welfare which has always been the fundamental doctrine and practice of the Democratic party. We favor all other fair and lawful methods by which labor may secure laws which will protect it in its employment, agencies and adequate compensation undiminished by any device for the enrichment of the few at the expense of armies of toilers, and we condemn the practice of importing contract labor for work in mines and elsewhere.

Eighth—We are in favor of the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people, and until an amendment to the national constitution can be secured, requiring their election by such direct vote, their nomination by state conventions or by divisional preference. We hold in detestation the alarming assumptions which are so widespread in Senatorial elections by state legislatures, and which have defeated the will of the people in the United States Senate, as now constituted.

Ninth—We reiterate our demand of one year ago for the free coinage of silver, and that it be made free legal tender for all debts, public and private, and denounce as unjust and dishonest the demolition of the law recently enacted allowing parties to stipulate against payment in silver and silver certificates, thus setting up one standard for the creditor and another for the debtor, one for the poor man and another for the rich man.

Tenth—We declare in favor of just, liberal and equitable pension laws for the invalid and dependent soldiers and sailors, their widows and orphans.

Eleventh—We denounce the McKinley bill, the motives of its authors and defenders, and the theory under which it is submitted for the approval of the people, as opposed to demand equal opportunity for every section of our country, and for every citizen; and we insist that every oppressive feature of the tariff be eliminated, to the end that our merchant marine may be restored to the sea and the markets of the world opened to the producing classes. The sugar bounty is not tariff. It is the spoliation of the treasury for special classes, and Iowa does not want more land to be aided by the government than the farmers in Iowa in raising hogs and corn, or the pioneer settlers of the frontier in their hardships and sufferings as the vanguard of civilization.

Twelfth—We denounce the wasteful and lavish appropriations of the last Congress, which in time of peace expended an amount equal to one-third the total public debt incurred in forty years of unparalleled war for the preservation of the Union.

Thirteenth—We are unalterably opposed to the non-resident alien ownership of lands and of foreign syndicates, and of our mines and industries, and we also demand that all unearned railroad land grants be reclaimed by the general government and held for actual settlement.

Fourteenth—We tender to the Irish people our profound sympathy in their struggle for home rule, that safeguard of freedom which the infamous force bill attempted to take from the American people in the late elections. We abhor the persecution of Russia towards the Jewish people, and we believe that all civilized nations should protest against such barbarism and inhumanity.

Fifteenth—Resolved, That we are in hearty sympathy with the efforts being put forth to make a creditable exhibit to Iowa's resources at the World's Columbian exposition, and we favor a liberal appropriation by the next general assembly that her prosperity and greatness may be fully exemplified at the great gathering of the nations of the world.

The Irrigation Inquiry.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 25.—R. J. Hinton, special agent in charge of the irrigation inquiry, arrived here yesterday. He says that the great Colorado plateau can possibly be made arable by means of irrigation, thus adding 20,000,000 of acres to the arable area. He says that the Bear valley system in this state is the finest irrigation system on the continent.

The Michigan senate has passed the house bill calling for a vote of the people upon the question of calling a convention for a general revision of the state constitution.

SUGAR INSPECTORS.

Ten or Twelve to be Appointed in Time to Commence Work on July 1—Several of the Candidates.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Secretary Foster is expected to name the ten or twelve sugar inspectors within the next week, as they are to begin work on July 1. The office is worth probably $1,000 a year and actual traveling expenses.

Several states which do not produce sugar of any kind have demanded one or more of the inspectorships, and two or three of the sugar-producing states think they ought to have all of them—notably Louisiana and Nebraska. At the office of the commissioner of internal revenue the information is vouchsafed that no state not a sugar-producer would get an inspectorship, and no state would get more than two of them. It is believed that Vermont, Indiana, Nebraska and Kansas, each a producer of maple or beet sugar, will each get an inspectorship, and that Ohio, Louisiana and California will each get two, making in all ten. Several politicians have urged the appointment of either old or inexperienced men for these places, and they have all been turned down. Young, active, hard-working and experienced men are wanted, and all have, in fact, been selected several days ago. The matter of paying a bounty to makers of sugar in this country has to be established. The machinery of the office must be created and put in motion. There will be a lot of honest, diligent, progressive, creative work to do. Some ingenuity will be required. Inspectors will often have to get on a horse and ride like circuit preachers through mud and rain and meet and deal with all sorts of people and questions. These places will not be sinecures and defective men will be unfortunate for the service.

The officer in the internal revenue bureau who explained the matter of paying the bounty on domestic sugar production, says: "I fear I may have misled you. It is true the bounty goes to the producer of the beet, provided, of course, he makes the sugar, but if he prefers not to go to the trouble and expense of manufacture he does not get the benefit of the bounty directly. It is then paid to the manufacturer, but, of course, the beet producer, knowing of the existence of this bounty, will only sell his beets at a figure which is higher by the amount of bounty than otherwise would have been, so that he receives the bounty just the same. It was the intent of Congress to help the culture of the sugar beet, and the only practicable way of doing this was to place the bounty on the manufactured result, as it would be manifestly impossible to devise any other method of paying the bounty, such as by the acre or tons of beets. The only equitable method was to pay the bounty on the concrete manufactured results of the beets raised by the farmer—that is, on the sugar producer therefrom. Therefore, the bounty is paid by the government to the person who produces the sugar as such, be he the original producer of the beet or the sugar itself. In either case it is produced from the soil who is really the beneficiary, whether in the first or second instance."

HAS RETURNED TO WASHINGTON.

Secretary Foster Resumes His Duties at the National Capital.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Secretary Foster returned to Washington yesterday afternoon from a week's visit to Ohio for the purpose of attending the cabinet meeting to-day, which is expected to be of more than usual interest. The question of the further coinage of the silver dollar will be the principal topic of discussion. The secretary of the Treasury has under the law discretionary power to determine whether the coinage shall be continued or not after the first of July. The secretary has made efforts to secure the opinions of prominent persons on the subject, and these he will lay before the cabinet at its use. There are other matters of financial interest that is expected will engage the attention of the President and his advisors before the President again leaves Washington. One of these is the interest bearing rate of the bonds that are to be issued in place of the 4½ per cent loan which matures in September. The proposed changes in the debt statement will also be a matter that will early engage the attention of the cabinet.

Secretary Foster, it is known, is anxious to have the form of statement changed, and it is understood that he prefers the form in use at the time that Senator Sherman was secretary of the Treasury.

THE NEW WEST POINT CLASS.

Names of the Ninety-nine Successful Applicants for Cadetships.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—As a result of the recent examination at West Point, 99 out of a total of 145 applicants have been admitted to the United States military academy to form the new class. Other cadets, who have been turned back from last year's class, who are to join the new class in September next, will probably swell the total membership to 110. Among the candidates admitted are:

Arnold Akester, Indiana; T. L. Ames, Wisconsin; J. N. Augustin, Jr., Louisiana; R. N. Beauchamp, Kentucky; R. M. Bell, Michigan (alternate); F. C. Bolles, Missouri (alternate); L. E. Bolles and P. R. Briggs, Missouri; J. W. Broaten, Nebraska; A. S. Burleson, Minnesota; Harry Burgess, Mississippi; C. M. Butler, Ohio; C. E. Cain, Kentucky; H. L. A. T. Cavenaugh, Oklahoma; F. M. Champion, Illinois; C. M. Chapman, Dakota; J. J. Charles, Illinois; Benjamin Clement, Kansas; G. H. Davis, Ohio; Daniel Delaney, California; Samuel Dennis, Missouri (alternate); D. N. Dickason, Colorado; A. S. Dillaway, Massachusetts; H. B. Dixon, Iowa; Thomas W. Duff, North Dakota; Daniel Duncan, Kentucky; J. C. Dwyer, Iowa; T. F. Dwyer, E. K. Ferguson, Tennessee; S. Fleming, Kentucky; Gaines, Arkansas; Samuel M. Hamilton, Ohio; C. E. Hawkins, Pennsylvania; Joseph H. Herren, Ohio; D. N. Hood, Louisiana; C. R. Howland, Ohio; Wm. Kelly, jr., Texas; J. S. Knowlton, Illinois; Owen Kennedy, Illinois; H. D. Lillibridge, Ohio; W. S. Melbroon, Indiana; T. H. B. McIntire, Tennessee; P. L. Miles, Ohio; John Morrison, jr., Iowa; R. P. Newbury, Pennsylvania; A. C. Newman, Ohio; A. Perry, O'Harra, Pennsylvania; T. A. Pearce, Texas; C. N. Purdy, Indiana; Paul Rehinger, Pennsylvania (alternate); W. J. Ricketts, Illinois; R. P. Rifenberck, Idaho; W. S. Scanlon, Kentucky; H. Shultz, West Virginia; F. W. Smith, Kentucky; H. E. Smith, Minnesota; H. E. Smith, Michigan; F. E. Steigmeyer, Ohio; H. H. Stout, Pennsylvania; R. S. Turman, Mississippi; A. S. Unsworth, Georgia; R. A. L. White, Iowa; J. G. Whitesides, Pennsylvania; C. R. Willoughby, California; R. J. Wrigat, Wisconsin.

JUSTICES ARE OVERWORKED.

Arduous Duties of the Members of the U. S. Supreme Bench.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Assistant Attorney-General Maury says: "Chief Justice Fuller's remarks in New York as to the relief which the Supreme court needed from the pressure of business upon it has brought out some carping criticism on the fact that the Supreme court justices take very long vacations. There are some people who think it is inconsistent for the justices to insist that their docket is very crowded and then take the months reading from early spring to late fall, and for a month or more at other parts of the year. But the fact is that no Supreme court judge could carry on business in Washington during the heated term. The work would kill him, and, even if he was willing to stay here, the bar of the country would not come here to try cases in a hot-house such as the Supreme court room would be. Furthermore, the vacations of the justices is something of a fiction, for they occupy a considerable portion of their vacation in presiding at sessions of the United States Circuit court. During the year a Supreme court justice does more work, and harder work, than nine-tenths of the judges of the Circuit and Supreme benches of the various states."

No Pay for Dead Horses.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—Attorney-General Miller has given an opinion that all claims for horses and other property lost in suppressing Indian hostilities in Oregon and Washington in 1855 and 1856, filed since June 30, 1874, are barred under the provisions of March 3, 1873, and the second comptroller of the treasury has disallowed all such claims presented to the treasury department.

A Certificate of Merit.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The President has issued a certificate of merit to Harry W. Capron, corporal Co. B, Seventh cavalry, for distinguished service in action at Wounded Knee Creek, S. D., December 29 last.

ADMIRAL M'CANN REPORTS.

The Situation in Chili—The Taltal Attacked by the Condel—Government Property Destroyed.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The Navy department has received a report from Admiral McCann, on board his flag ship, the Baltimore, dated Iquique, Chili, May 25, as follows:

"There have been no military or naval operations of importance in the northern provinces recently. Admiral Notham, who keeps himself well informed concerning events, by his cruisers moving up and down the coast, writing from Coquimbo, on the 13th inst., informed me that all the revolutionary squadron had gone north, and I have learned that only 700 or 800 men were left to garrison Caldera and Copiapo; that the Huascar had grounded in Caldera bay during the night, but had succeeded in getting afloat again. Since the loss of the Blanco Encalada, most of the insurgent forces are concentrating about the nitrate ports. The only efficient vessels remaining to the insurgents are Huascar and Esmeralda and the Aimirante Cochrane; the remainder is made up of a few old unarmed boats and armed transports, the broken down and worn out remains of the Chilian navy. There is, therefore, little or no probability of a demonstration by waterfront Valparaiso or other southern ports by the revolutionary fleet, as I have previously reported to the department, but on the contrary, the government torpedo cruisers Almirante Lynch and Almirante Condel and the armed transport Imperial keep the insurgent vessels in motion and threaten the nitrate ports in a constant state of alarm by threatening attacks.

"Early on the morning of the 17th of May the Condel appeared off his port, overhauled a vessel in the offing and cruised about for some time, when the Almirante Cochrane which had returned to the anchorage after cruising all night, got up steam and went in pursuit, and after which the Condel appeared off Pisagua, whence two gunboats also joined in the pursuit. Again, on the 19th, the Imperial appeared off this port just before dark and opened a rapid fire; the object of the firing could not be discovered, as no vessels were in sight in the offing. The Cochrane and the gunboat O'Higgins stood out towards the Imperial, after which firing was again heard until a late hour, but with what results could not be learned. Before these vessels drew in pursuit of the Imperial about 6:15 p. m., one of their torpedo launches, between the O'Higgins and their ship, but nearer the former, was accidentally blown up by its own torpedo, and sank immediately, drowning two and mortally wounding four of her crew of eight men. One of the bodies was brought alongside the Baltimore in a gig, and was soon afterward sent ashore.

The Condel attacked the Taltal on the 21st, burning the government building and the custom-house; on the 25th, the Cochrane, Magellan and Amazonas and a small collier left Iquique and steamed to the southward to protect that locality. The speed of the Condel and Imperial is such that they easily outmade pursuit, and may turn up most unexpectedly at any port."

COINAGE OF SILVER DOLLARS.

Secretary Foster Makes a Statement to the Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—After the Cabinet meeting yesterday Secretary Foster made the following statement in regard to the silver question: After a full and careful consideration of the law relative to the coinage of silver, Secretary Foster finds that the act of March 3, 1891, requires "that the secretary of the Treasury shall, as soon as practicable coin the trade dollar bars into silver dollars. He also find that $150,000 has been appropriated for the re-coinage of the subsidiary silver coin into such denominations as he will best serve to give it circulation. There is constant demands for small coins, principally dimes, which the mints have not been able to supply. The secretary of the treasury has decided that his first duty in this matter is to obey the directions of congress. Congress has ordered the coinage of the trade dollar bars into standard silver dollars.

The coinage of the trade dollar bars in this manner will transform what cost $5,187,795 into $5,148,281 standard dollars. The secretary finds that it will require perhaps four months to perform the work of coining trade dollar bars into standard dollars and recoining the subsidiary silver. Therefore, the question of the continued coinage of silver dollars as heretofore, is not a practical one at present.

WILL MRS. LOGAN REMARRY.

It is Reported in Social Circles at Washington that She Will.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Rumors are again rife that Mrs. John A. Logan is soon going to marry George E. Lemon, the millionaire pension agent. When Mrs. Logan sailed for Europe some weeks ago she is said to have given a hint of her purpose to a few friends. And now Mr. Lemon himself has gone to Europe, and before sailing made no secret of his intention to join Mrs. Logan's party and travel about the continent with them. The names of Mrs. Logan and Capt. Lemon were linked for matrimony some months ago, and the idle tongues can now see only a marriage abroad in their presence across the Atlantic this summer. At the time of the report both entered a strong denial. But now there are a great many who believe the report to be true.

TO MAKE RAIN WHEN WANTED.

The Government Making Experiments to Accomplish That End.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—The last agricultural appropriation was an action taken for an appropriation of $7,000 to be used in experiments in the production of rainfall. The department is now about to embark in these experiments, having prepared to test practically the theory that heavy explosions cause rainfall.

Last evening a preliminary trial was made, and a balloon sent up in the northern suburbs was exploded with great violence amid the clouds. Whether the subsequent downpour of rain later on in the evening was caused by the explosion remains to be determined, and the department will try the experiment on a larger scale to test the efficacy of this means of breaking summer droughts.

The Dolphin to be Repaired.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The Navy department will resume the repair of the Dolphin, July 1, next, at the Norfolk navy yard, when the appropriations for the next fiscal year will be available. It is the department appears to have abandoned the idea of fitting up the vessel to replace the Dispatch and only the ordinary repairs will be made, while the President and such guests of the nation as are to be transported by water from place to place, must continue to use the old vessel.

Preference to be Shown to Soldiers.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—The acting secretary of the Treasury has directed that honorably discharged soldiers and sailors be given credit of five points in all examinations for promotion in the Treasury department under civil service rules. "This is in accordance with the recommendation of the departmental examining board and is intended to apply to all soldiers and sailors who hold an honorable discharge regardless of whether they are disabled or not.

To Examine Applicants for Promotion.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Postmaster General Wanamaker yesterday issued an order appointing a board to have charge of all promotions and appointments to examine in every clerical grade in the postoffice department. All appointments and promotions hereafter are to be made after a competitive examination.

Democrats Won't Like This.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The United States treasurer's statement issued yesterday shows a cash balance of $44,857,758, of which there is on deposit in national banks, $22,760,487 and of which there is in fractional silver $20,147,734, making a total of $42,911,221, leaving a net balance of $1,556,571.

Chief Postoffice Inspector Rathbone on June 25, handed the postmaster general his resignation, to take effect June 28. On July 1 Mr. Rathbone will be appointed fourth assistant postmaster general.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Preliminary Operations Commenced on June 29 on Four of the Great Structures—100,000 Applications for Space.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—Captain Gilbert R. Cotton, the commissioner of the Latin-American department of the world's fair, who is now in British Honduras, reports his presentation to Gov. Melville of that colony on the 10th of June. He found the governor well informed as to the plans and progress of the exposition, as much information in regard to it has already been published in the local papers. The governor gave Captain Cotton much encouragement in regard to his mission and agreed to submit the invitation from the United States to the council of the colony at its next meeting. "I hope by the next mail to advise you of the complete success of my visit to this country," says Captain Cotton in his letter.

Lieut. Lemly, the special commissioner to Colombia in the interest of the Chicago exposition, reports that among other attractions to be sent from that country will be representatives of the following native industries: There will be makers of aboriguartas, the native hempen sandals, and weavers of the celebrated Panama hats. Feather workers will prepare very artistic landscapes, coats of arms, briefs, flowers and portraits in these delicate materials. Skillful wood-carvers, who are said to produce much finer work than the Swiss, will exhibit their craft at the Fair, sometimes carving an entire group, or scene, such as a bull fight, a single block of wood. There will be carvers of cocoanuts who produce excellent likenesses and silhouettes. Delt natives will trim Hammocks most curiously with the plumage of tropical birds. Makers of native musical instruments and skillful workers in the woods of their own districts will ply their accustomed industries on the grounds.

Senor Jose Maria Castro, a specialist in the latter field, and said to be the best in Colombia, has agreed to join the party which is to attend the exposition.

There will also be a band of Colombian students playing bandelos, tipples, chuchos and other peculiar native instruments in picturesque native costumes.

CHICAGO, June 29.—Preliminary work began Monday morning on four of the great World's Fair buildings. Lumber for the carpentry work has already been deposited on the ground, and a large force of men will begin on foundations. These first buildings to go up will be the Manufactures, the Mines, the Electricity and the Women's. The Manufactures is to be the biggest of all the buildings.

For weeks a gang of men have been employed building railroad tracks through the park to the sites of the several buildings. These are almost completed, and material may be shipped to the ground with great rapidity. The most unlimited number of men may be employed. There will be neither brick nor stone, but a series of square timbers laid on the ground. Tests have been made as to the character of the soil, and it has been demonstrated that timber foundations will sustain buildings of fewa times the weight of those which will be constructed.

Applications for space are coming in much earlier and in far greater number than was the case at the Centennial. More than 100,000 applications have been received. Out of a total of 50,000 exhibitors at the Centennial 800 had been received sixteen months before the exposition opened.

The applications so far received cover every department of exhibits. The Poultry association of the United States will make a large and complete exhibit. Secretary Hirst of the associarion will soon make formal application for space. Secretary Hirst has been in correspondence for some time with the sewing machine manufacturers, and they will be given space soon. Several of these firms have expressed their intention of subscribing for big blocks of Exposition stock. The more numerous inquiries but now in regard to space come from the jewelers and manufacturers of textile fabrics.

Prof. Emil Gray, the Chicago electrician, made application Saturday morning for 10,000 feet of space wherein to show his electrical inventions. His exhibit will include a historical exhibit of all his inventions—hotel signals, printers' dials, telephones, harmonic telegraph, etc. He will also show the writing telegraph machine called the teauatograph. This invention will, to an extent, it is claimed, revolutionize telegraphy. There will be no more claims on telegraph companies for damages on account of missent messages. The man who desires to buy stocks or grain sits at a desk and writes his order to his broker, and the message is received by the latter in his client's handwriting. Two years since Prof. Gray perfected his invention. It represented seven years' of application, study and experiment devoted to the one end. To this work also the professor added the scientific knowledge obtained by a lifetime of inquiry into electrical subjects.

There is a possibility that the visitor to the Exposition may see the celebrated Spitzer art collection, the most comprehensive collection of European art in the world, and valued at above $1,000,000. M. Spitzer, of Paris, is dead, and the magnificent collection is for sale. It is the hope of artists all over the world that this treasure may be kept together, and all are looking to Chicago as the place chosen. The legal adviser of the Spitzer estate is anxious that the collection shall go to America, and he will do everything possible to bring this about. The bringing of the collection to the Exposition must be the work of private enterprise, and it is possible to effect this, it is claimed, if the owners can be insured from loss. This collection includes everything known in art during the middle ages.

Superintendent of Police McClaughry, F

WANAMAKER'S LETTER.

He Says He Will be Glad to Give Any Information or Meet Any Member of the Committee at 24 Hours' Notice.

PHILADELPHIA, June 30.—Contrary to the general impression, Postmaster General Wanamaker did not appear before the investigating committee of councils yesterday afternoon to explain the apparent discrepancy between his previous testimony relative to his ownership of Keystone bank stock and facts subsequently developed by the books of the bank. The following letter from Mr. Wanamaker was read by Chairman Van Osten:

PHILADELPHIA, June 29.

Wm. B. Van Osten, Esq.

DEAR SIR:—It seems to be thought by some that certain evidence offered at the last meeting of your committee is not in harmony with testimony delivered by me when I appeared before you as a witness.

I assume that your committee fully understand the matter. If, however, there is any information wanted from me, I shall be glad at 24 hours' notice to meet any member or members of the committee and explain any or every item of my statement, or attend any meeting of which I have notice.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

A communication was also received from ex-City Treasurer Bardsley's counsel, stating that if the committee were desirous of any information from his client, they should put it in writing and submit it to Bardsley, who would answer in the same manner.

The first witness before the committee was S. P. Dunham, of the Mechanics bank. Mr. Dunham testified that the bank had loaned Henry H. Yard money on two certificates of the Keystone bank, one of which was in the name of John Wanamaker, and a power of transfer on the bank signed by Mr. Wanamaker; the other in the name of A. L. Shingle, and the transfer signed by him. The certificate in Mr. Wanamaker's name was No. 450, fore 200 shares, and the loan was made April 28, 1890, on Yard's personal note.

Since the loan was made the bank had parted with certificate No. 450 and received certificate No. 907 in its place. Mr. Dunham was questioned at great length, but little of importance was elicited from him.

Effingham P. Morris, prsident of the Girard Trust Co., who was the next witness, testified that his company had never loaned money to Bardsley or discounted any paper for him. In answer to the question Mr. Morris said that his company had once held certificate No. 450 of the Keystone bank. The certificate, together with Nos. 451, 452, 453 and 454, were held as collateral by the Girard Co. for a loan made to Mr. Wanamaker on March 3, 1886. Each of the certificates was for 200 shares. The loan was called in by the trust company on October 24, 1889. Mr. Morris had brought with him the loan book of his company, and in looking it over Mr. Etting, a member of the committee, called his attention to the three loans made to the Keystone bank. Mr. Morris said that the loans were made to the Keystone bank on November 7 and 10, 1890. They were temporary loans, and the collateral offered by the bank were 243 of preferred and 1,461 shares of common electric trust stock. Mr. Marsh, president of the Keystone bank, came to Mr. Morris and borrowed the money, stating at the time that it would be a great obligation to Mr. Wanamaker. Mr. Morris understood that the loan was to be made to Mr. Wanamaker, and, as he put it, "we are willing at any time to loan Mr. Wanamaker $400,000." The loans were repaid by the Keystone bank the morning of the day after they were loaned. Mr. Morris said that subsequently the Girard company loaned Mr. Wanamaker money on what he thinks were the same shares of electric trust stock.

Howard Spencer Jones, a clerk in the employ of Mr. Wanamaker, was the next witness. Several of the certificates pledged by Mr. Wanamaker to the brokers stood in Mr. Jones's name. Mr. Jones explained that he signed the transfers on the back of the certificates at the request of Mr. Wanamaker. He did not know that the stock stood in his name. Mr. Jones said that W. Rankin, in whose name several of the certificates stood, was a boy of youth formerly in the emply or Mr. Wanamaker. Several other witnesses were called, after which the committee adjourned.

THE SUBJECT OF ALUMINIUM.

Interesting Bulletin Issued by the Census Bureau.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—The Census Bureau, in a bulletin on the subject of aluminium, says:

"This interesting metal has at last reached the stage of actual production, and the United States is now one of the leading producers. The all important feature of the industry at present, however, is the effort by new processes to reduce the cost and make the metal. Prominence is therefore given to a concise and very exact resume of the methods of extraction of aluminium and their results for a number of years, with other valuable information relating to this industry. The product for the census year 1889, was 47,468 pounds, including aluminium in alloys, valued at $97,835. The principal sources of aluminium have heretofore been cryolite from Greenland, and imported bauxite, but recent discoveries of beauxite have been made in Arkansas, which will no doubt lead to the more extensive use of the domestic article."

The Schools for the Blind.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—The census bureau has issued a bulletin on the subject of schools for the blind. It appears that the total number of these schools in the United States in 1889 was 2,931, while in 1880 the number was 2,041, an increase in the decade of 890. This apparent increase, it is said, is due to some extent to the increased facilities for the reception and education of the blind in the schools established for this purpose. The average annual cost per pupil in schools for the blind from 1880 to 1890 was $288.

Massacre Reports Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The Navy department has received n few short cablegrams from Admiral Belknap, commanding the United States squadron on the China station, confirmatory of the news received by way of San Francisco of the persecution of foreign missionaries by the Chinese.

General Items.

In a telegram from Pekin, Ill., to P. B. Carroll, at Milwaukee, who has control of the anti-trust whisky business in Wisconsin, the report that the whisky trust had obtained control of Herget Brothers' distillery at Pekin is authoritatively denied.

The experience of the steamer City of Richmond has led the authorities of the White Star line to consider the question of carrying cotton in the cargo of the passenger and mail steamers. Until a decision is arrived at no more cotton will be carried in such vessels.

Advices to the Indian department from the Northwest territories, show that 1,300,000 acres are under cultivation. Of this 900,000 are sown in wheat, and the remaining 400,000 acres in oats, barley, peas and flax. It is expected that if nothing occurs to spoil the crop, there will be a yield of fully 25,000,000 bushels of wheat.

The chief of the bureau of statistics in his statement of imports and exports of the United States reports that the total value of the exports of merchandise from the United States during the twelve months ending May 31, 1891, was $885,480,894. The value of the imports of merchandise was for the twelve months ended May 31, $846,877,062.

The question as to whether Bank Examiner Drew, of Philadelphia, used ordinary prudence and diligence in the matter of the Keystone National bank of Philadelphia is now being investigated by officers of the treasury department, and his longer continuance in office will depend on the result of the investigation.

A company has just been organized in New York city with a capital of $1,000,000 for cultivating a farm of 112,000 acres in Florida. This will be the largest farm in the world, and upon it enough can be raised to supply the city of New York with food. The name of the company is the San Sebastian Land Improvement, Sugar and Investment Co.

Col. J. B. Weber, superintendent of immigration at New York, had a conference with Assistant Secretary Nettleton at the treasury department, Washington, June 25, in regard to his visit to Europe as chairman of the committee appointed to investigate the sources of emigration to the United States. He will sail from New York on the 8th prox., and will meet his associates in London.

The fight between the government and the importers of hat trimmings in Chicago over the excessive duties imposed on such, according to a recent Supreme court decision, is likely to be compromised by the payment of $5,000,000 by the government to the importers. Percy L. Shuman, one of the attorneys for the importers, has returned from Washington where he has been for some time engaged in negotiations with Secretary Foster to that end.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

BEECHER'S STATUE.

Its Unveiling in Brooklyn on June 24—His Grand-daughter Performs the Ceremony.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 24.—This city this afternoon did homage to the man that did more than any one else to make it a great centre of influence in the land.

At 4 o'clock this afternoon, in the triangular plot in front of the City Hall, was unveiled, with suitable ceremonies, a tribute in bronze and granite to Henry Ward Beecher.

It was unveiled by his grand-daughter, Gertrude Roxana Beecher, and by her side stood the sculptor, J. O. A. Ward.

After prayer by the Rev. S. B. Halliday, Rev. Charles H. Hall D. D., of Trinity Episcopal church, introduced Mayor Chapin, who received the statue in behalf of the city.

Then 300 children from the Sunday schools of Plymouth church and the Bethel and Mayflower missions, stationed by the pedestal, led in the singing to the music of the band of the 13th regiment, the full command being present, of the hymn, "Love Divine, All Love Excelling," which has been called "Beecher," from his preference for it.

Mayor Chapin then turned the statue over to the park department, after which the band played the Adagio, from Beethoven's "Fifth Symphony," which Mr. Beecher loved.

The Hon. Seth Low then delivered the oration of the day, and after the singing of the national hymn "America," Rabbi Cotthell, of the Temple Emanuel, pronounced the benediction.

The great square was packed to its utmost capacity, and as the hymns had all been distributed on printed slips through the crowd, fully 10,000 people joined in the singing.

OVER A THOUSAND SHOTS FIRED.

Particulars of the Labor Trouble at Franklin, Wash.

SEATTLE, Wash., June 30.—The outlook at the Franklin coal mines is still threatening, and Col. Haynes has telegraphed here for another company of militia with more ammunition. There was no serious trouble yesterday, however. Porter Robinson, one of the mine bosses, was brought here charged with killing Tom Morris and Ed. Williams, leaders of Sunday's riot. The fight lasted fully half an hour, resulting in the death of the two men named and the wounding of four strikers, two women and one colored guard.

The trouble commenced on the arrival of the evening train from Newcastle with a number of guards who had escorted a number of negroes to the latter camp. The guards say when the train was pulling into Franklin it was fired upon by some of the white miners from ambush. The guards returned the fire from the windows, and when the train reached the depot the white miners commenced firing upon the negro camp. The negroes went wild and could not be restrained by the guards. Securing their arms they poured volley after volley at their assailants and only ceased when the latter disappeared. Over a thousand shots were fired.

A MODERN ENOCH ARDEN RETURNS.

Peculiar Marital Complications in a Western New York Village.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., June 26.—A sort of Enoch Arden case has produced a sensation in the little village of Sanborn, 12 miles west of this city. In 1860, Thomas Tisdale, with a wife and four children, resided in a Canadian village. That year he was engaged as escort to a fishing party to Georgian bay, and when the party returned Tisdale was reported as having left them in a rowboat, and nothing was heard of him since. It was presumed that he was lost among the many islands in the bay and drowned.

After several years, as Tisdale did not return to his family, Mrs. Tisdale accepted the theory of his death, and married William Davis. In about four years the second husband died, and the widow married a Mr. Copeland, of Tonawanda. A few days ago Tisdale appeared at Sanborn, and Mrs. Copeland being sent for identified him as her long-missing first husband. Present indications are that the third husband will have to relinquish his wife and that she will join her fortunes with Tisdale.

FOUR MEN BLOWN TO DEATH.

Terrible Explosion of a Yard Engine at Nesquehoning, Pa.

WHITE HAVEN, Pa., June 30.—A disastrous explosion occurred on the Central railroad, of New Jersey, last night near Nesquehoning Junction, by which four men were instantly killed.

Yard engine No. 335 was shifting freight, and had just passed out of the yard, in which there were several other engines and crews. When it reached Nesquehoning the fire underneath the engine boiler was noticed to be dying out, and giving off a quantity of vapor. Fireman Pope got down from the cab with the intention of examining the boiler. He had barely reached the door when a violent explosion occurred. The four men who were on the engine were blown in every direction. The fireman has not been found yet.

REPORTS OF ANOTHER HURRICANE

Kansas and Missouri Devastated by a Crop-Destroying Storm.

ST. LOUIS, June 30.—Brief dispatches from several points in Kansas and Missouri are to the effect that another hurricane swept through a wide section of those states yesterday. Emporia, Kan., reports a heavy rain and wind storm, which nearly completed the damage done to the grain and fruit crops by last Tuesday's cyclone. From Osawatomie, Kan., the report is that it is feared that wheat and oats will be almost a total failure.

A dispatch from Sedalia, Mo., says a terrible wind, rain and hail storm swept over Sedalia and Pettis counties yesterday. The standing wheat was laid down, while that which had been shocked was scattered in all directions. In the city the hail broke a large amount of window glass, and the streets were running streams.

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GOULD'S NARROW ESCAPE.

An Express Train at Irvington, N. Y., Comes Very Near Putting an End to the Career of the Railroad King.

NEW YORK, June 25.—It is not generally known that Jay Gould had a very narrow escape from being ground to pieces by a Hudson river railroad train a few days ago at Irvington-on-the-Hudson. Mr. Gould has kept his own counsel about the matter, but the facts were given to a reporter yesterday by an eye-witness of the scene.

Mr. Gould boards a local New York train every morning at the Irvington station, to which he is always driven from his country place two miles away. The other morning as he and a few others stepped across the tracks at the station to take the 8:40 train for this city, a westbound express hove in sight, coming at a high rate of speed, for it was a few minutes behind time. Its track was the one between the station and the local train and, standing on it all were Mr. Gould and his fellow travelers. A section hand saw the express and gave a sharp yell of danger, at which all save Mr. Gould turned quickly and leaped back to the station platform. Mr. Gould's thoughts were apparently miles away, for his head was bent and he was perfectly heedless of his peril. The other passengers were so horrified at the situation, which developed in less than five seconds, that they were powerless to make a move.

Then baggagemaster Barnard pushed through them, and grabbing the railroad king by the collar jerked him back upon the platform, and before the absent-minded capitalist knew what it all meant the express thundred by.

By the time most of the spectators had regained their equanimity, the rescued man was on his train for the city, as cool and collected as though nothing had happened.

A BIG "LABOR" DEMONSTRATION.

Three Democrat Governors and Twelve Democrat Politicians Are the Stars.

PITTSBURG, June 25.—A wild rumor was started yesterday to the effect that the big labor demonstration, to be held in Steubenville, July 6, is to be conducted in the interest of the Democratic party. The rumor was based on the fact that Governors Pattison, Campbell and Fleming, all of whom are Democratic, and about a dozen Democratic labor leaders, are to deliver addresses. W. J. Smith, president of the Flint Glass Workers, and one of the speakers of the day, said:

"There is no doubt at all that the Republican party is one that has broken many promises with the laboring people; the governors particularly, and possibly all the speakers, will lose no opportunity to tell the laboring classes this, and the demonstration will no doubt have an effect on the next general election, but it would be absurd to say that the event has been arranged for political purposes."

The affair will be the largest labor demonstration ever held in this vicinity. It is anticipated that 20,000 men will be in line. All the unions in this city will be represented. Several thousand will go from here.

THE SURPRISE OF HER LIFE.

A Pretty Brunette From Ireland Thunderstruck in the Barge Office.

NEW YORK, June 29.—Miss Lizzie Cunningham, a pretty brunette from Ireland, received the surprise of her life at the Barge office yesterday. Lizzie, with a cousin, arrived on the City of Chicago, and the pair waited at the Barge office for the arrival of relatives. In the afternoon Lizzie's sister turned up and the greeting was very cordial until the latter pulled the covering off a two-months' old babe, which she carried in her arms.

The babe was ebony in its blackness and Miss Cunningham fainted at the spectacle. The mother of the infant tried to explain to Lizzie that the child was well derived, at the same time beckoning to a sturdy colored man who stood in the background. The colored man approached to be introduced to his sister-in-law, but Lizzie refused to notice him. The colored man said he was not a Hibernian, but that his name was McGraw. McGraw is a stonemason and lives with his Irish wife on Thirty-eighth street.

CHINAMEN RETURNED TO CANADA.

Three Contraband Mongolians Taken Back to Windsor.

DETROIT, Mich., June 26.—Commissioner Graves yesterday heard the cases against the three Chinamen caught here Tuesday. Assistant District Attorney Finney stated the case. All Mr. Graves had to do in this case, according to Mr. Finney's interpretation of the law, was to find whether the Chinamen were illegally here, and if so, send them to the country they came from in charge of a marshal. The Chinamen admit they came from Windsor in a row boat and have Canadian certificates.

Under the circumstances Mr. Graves directed the marshal to return them to Canada. Mr. Finley assented, and the three Mongolians were taken across the river about 5 o'clock by Deputy Marshal Wallace.

Collector Hoskins denies that there has been conflict of authority in the case, it being in the hands of the commissioner who could only carry out the provisions of the law.

MADE THEIR HAIR STAND ON END.

Ghastly Discovery of Adventurous Boys in Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 29.—In an old, dilapidated slaughter house in the western division yesterday, some adventurous boys saw a sight which made their hair stand on end. In iron boiling vats, barrels and boxes were the bleaching skeletons of about seventy human beings. They gave the alarm and the whole neighborhood turned out and surrounded the building, threatening to demolish it.

The police were called out and with difficulty quelled the disturbance. It was found that the place was the workshop of a professional skeleton bleacher and wirer and that the skeletons, numbering about 70, were his stock in trade. He promised to remove the objectionable merchandise.

FEARFUL FIGHT WITH A DOG.

A Michigan Woman Seizes It by the Tongue and Saves Herself.

LANSING, Mich., June 24.—Mrs. James Parrish had a terrible fight with a ferocious dog here last night. The animal jumped at her throat, and in the struggle that ensued the woman was bitten at least a score of times. Her left hand was badly mutilated, the wrist being bitten through, and the fleshy part of the right arm below the elbow was badly chewed. The plucky woman finally thrust her hand into the dog's mouth, and seizing his tongue held on for some time. At this point of the battle her excitement became so great that, although she insists that she did not faint away, she has no recollection of how the fight ended. The dog was subsequently killed.

Great Frauds Unearthed.

CHICAGO, June 25.—A special dispatch from Madison, Wis., says: The state land commissioners have, during the last three months, been investigating the subject of trespass on timber lands and have unearthed great frauds. Millions upon millions of feet of pine timber have been cut by various individuals of public lands with no authority whatever, 2,000,000 feet having been stolen from a single township in the northwestern part of the state within the past two years. The robbery has been going on for a dozen years, and the extent of the loss to the state is enormous.

Passed Without Change.

LANSING, Mich., June 27.—The House has passed the Senate Congressional apportionment bill without change.

COLORADO DESERT FLOODED

Fresh Water From a Subteranean Passage Covering Miles of Railroad Track in the Great American Sahara.

TUCSON, Ariz., June 30.—A *Star* special from Yuma says the Colorado desert basin at Salton, 60 miles west of Yuma, is rapidly filling up with fresh water from a subterranean passage, believed to be connected with the Colorado river, caused by the high waters of last February. At last advices the desert was converted into a lake five miles wide. The machinery is being removed from the salt factories at Salton. The Southern Pacific railroad track passes through the basin for more than fifty miles, its lowest point being 263 feet above the sea level at Yuma.

If the subterranean passage connects with the Colorado above Yuma the lake will be over four hundred feet in depth and over fifty miles long. If the waters continue to rise, the Southern Pacific track will be submerged for nearly one hundred miles, and the great desert of Colorado will be converted into a vast lake.

The Southern Pacific Officials are Investigating the Rumor.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 30.—A *Chronicle* special from Los Angeles says when the story of rising water near Salton, Ariz., first reached the Southern Pacific officials here they paid no particular attention to the rumors, but they finally decided to make an investigation. An Indian runner was sent out with instructions to find out where water leaves the river, if such be the case, and to make a thorough examination as to how it passed through the sand hills and reaches the desert. It is believed that the water leaves the river just above Pilot Knob, near Yuma, nearly 60 miles from Salton and works its way through the dry sand to the low grounds this side of the river. It will probably take two or three days for the Indian to make his report. A fourteen foot boat with two sailors was sent from San Pedro to Salton last night.

From that point a boat provisioned for a week's cruise will sail south and attempt to reach the source of the flow while the Indian runner follows the bank of the river from Yuma. As the water does not come within a mile of the railroad track there is no obstruction to traffic and no immediate trouble is apprehended. Advices from Yuma last night said the water at Salton is rising and is from 14 to 16 inches deep around the salt works. One hundred square miles are reported under water. The railroad company have men out to ascertain the depth of the water and probable causes.

A dispatch from Salton last night stated that a strong wind from the west had just set in, driving the water to the south. The water has not raised any since yesterday noon when it was fourteen inches deep. The thermometer registered in the sun 145 degrees at 5 p. m. The atmosphere was very humid.

GENERAL GREELEY'S SUCCESSOR.

Mark W. Harrington Appointed Chief of the Weather Bureau.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Mark W. Harrington, editor of the *American Meteorological Journal*, and a professor at Ann Arbor, Mich., has been appointed chief of the Weather bureau.

Signal Service Employes Discharged.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Acting Secretary Grant to-day signed an order discharging the 162 employes of the signal nal service now engaged in the weather bureau. The list headed by Professor Abbe and ends with the first class sergeants. Under the law the secretary of Agriculture is bound to give preference to these men, in making appointments of the force of the new weather bureau, and with the exception of a few men who, elected to remain in what will hereafter be the purely military branch of the signal service, all of the employes who were engaged in the weather bureau are likely to be reappointed.

IMPORTANT INSURANCE DECISION.

Judge McConnell Sustains the Case of the Winona Mill Company.

CHICAGO, June 30.—In the spring of 1890 the Winona (Minn.) Mill company's buildings were burne , entailing a loss of $300,000. They had insured its plant in 30 companies through a single agency. The policies forbid further insurance on the property, but attached slips made an exception as to grain and flour on hand.

After the fire it was discovered that $100,000 more insurance had been taken on the plant and the companies refused payment. Suit was brought, the mill company holding that the slip was a substitute for the prohibition clause in the body of the policy, and that, as it did not prohibit additional insurance, the company was regular in taking such insurance. Judge McConnell this morning sustained this view. The insurance companies will doubtless appeal.

Severe Earthquake Shocks.

ROME, June 30.—The inhabitants of a large portion of the province of Verona were thrown last night into a state of wild excitement and fear, caused by a series of severe earthquake shocks. The people were so startled and alarmed that they rushed out of their houses in the middle of the night and ran into the open fields, expecting that their dwellings were upon the point of falling upon them. Houses were so shaken that in several cases the walls collapsed, and in others, chimneys fell through the roofs, or large cracks appeared in the walls. In spite of the damage done, there was no loss of life, but some time elapsed before the terror swayed inhabitants would return to their homes.

Six Lives Lost and a $100,000 Coal Breaker Demolished.

MOUNT CARMEL, Pa., June 27.—The Patterson Coal Co.'s breaker, located at Natalie, a village two miles north of this city, was destroyed by a cyclone and six persons were killed.

The breaker was located on the summit of a big mountain, about 1,600 feet above the sea level. It ran almost due east and west. The structure was about 300 feet in length, and the highest point was 165 feet. Thecost of its erection exceeded $100,000. The loss falls on Wilkesbarre, Pittsburg and Philadelphia capitalists.

Political 4th of July Picnics.

KANSAS CITY, MO., June 24.—The *Star's* Topeka, Kansas, special says: Arrangements are being perfected for the holding of Alliance picnics all over the state on the 4th of July. All of the Alliance congressmen elect and Senator Peffer will address the Alliance meetings. The picnics will be political rather than patriotic. Ratification of the work of the Cincinnati convention will be a part of the 4th of July work. After Kansas has been thoroughly canvassed by the Alliance orators, the South, and especially Georgia, will be invaded.

Senator George is with the Farmers.

CANTON, Miss., June 24.—The *Mississippian*, the leading state Democratic organ will publish to-morrow a seven column letter from Senator George, in which he comes out squarely in favor of the Ocala platform, excepting the sub-treasury and land loan features of government ownership of railroad and telegraph lines.

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN AND SCALP, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood and skin purifiers, and daily effect more great cures of blood and skin diseases than all other remedies combined.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Blood and Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

For a Disordered Liver
Try BEECHAM'S PILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

OHIO'S WOOL CLIP.

Shearing Delayed by Wet Weather, But the Clip is Heavy and Brings From 18 to 33 Cents a Pound.

Wool is coming into market slowly, as the farmers seem to be holding back for higher prices. The clip will probably be a little short of last year. Grain has been scarce and high, and farmers have not fed their sheep grain as in former winters, and dealers say the clip has been affected thereby.

The prices thus far have ranged from 26 to 29c, which is from one to two cents lower than last year's prices. The reasons why wool is cheaper than last year, given by a prominent buyer, are substantially as follows:

In anticipation of the passage of the McKinley bill wool was bought at speculative and unwarranted prices, which in some cases were two cents a pound above the lead of the other markets of the world, and the boom expected by speculators has not been realized for the reason that the McKinley bill has not raised the price of woolen clothing. On the contrary woolen clothing is actually cheaper in the United States than it was before the passage of the bill. This unexpected condition is due to the fact that a protection of 11c a pound and an increase of tariff on hosiery and some other goods have started up mills heretofore idle and the consumption of wool in the United States is at least 5,000,000 pounds per month greater than last year at this time, which affects prices.

The high prices demanded by American wool caused manufacturers to lay in a large stock of Australian wool, which has kept them well supplied, and the falling off in foreign goods bought by the United States has caused a depression in foreign wools and some kinds of hosiery, the duties upon which were greatly increased by the McKinley bill, have declined so much abroad that American dealers can pay the duties and sell them cheaper than they could before the bill passed.

There is a large increase in the clip of Australia, which country virtually determines the prices for wool in the markets of the world. The magnitude of the increase in Australia and the decline in the English demand, have so cheapened the prices of foreign wool that dealers can pay the 11c duty and import at American prices. The best washed Shropshire wool is being sold by Canadian farmers at 18 to 20c, while same quality of wool brings the Ohio farmer 28c to 30c. These facts point to the conclusion that the McKinley bill has mostly increased the price of wool in the United States this year, and has not increased the price of clothes, and the intelligent farmers of Fulton county are satisfied with the situation.

BIG WHEAT YIELD EXPECTED.

Oats Much Improved and Fruit Prospects Are Promising.

WASHINGTON, June 29—The following is the weather crop bulletin issued by the signal officer:

Temperature—The week has been warmer than usual east of the Rocky mountains, except on the New England and Florida coasts, where the temperature was slightly below the decimal. There was a slight excess generally throughout the cotton region, but the most marked excess occurred in the states north of the Ohio river, including the lake region, where the daily excess ranged from three degrees to six degrees above the normal.

Rainfall—Excessive rains have occurred in Eastern Texas, and thence northward to Missouri, in Western Iowa, Nebraska and portions of Colorado, New Mexico, Minnesota and the Dakotas. More than the usual amount of rain is also reported from the west portion of the Middle Atlantic states, the upper Ohio valley, the New England coast, and over limited areas in the South Atlantic states. Although there has been less rain than usual throughout the Mississippi and lower Ohio valleys, numerous showers occurred in these sections, the precipitation being very light in the central portion of the cotton region, and from Iowa eastward to Michigan.

Will Stop Undesirable Immigrants.

NEW YORK, June 24.—The Hamburg American steamship company has notified its agents at home, that they will be charged with the price of return of undesirable immigrants to this country, and anarchists are placed upon the list of persons interdicted.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD EXPORTS.—The continuance of gold shipments last week brings one fact clearly into view, that these shipments are not going to Europe because Europe needs the gold, but that the conditions are in this country, and under our control. A great many people are encouraged by the fact that, notwithstanding the export of gold goes steadily on, money gets easier in financial centers. We have exported about $67,000,000 net of gold since January 1, and yet the bank reserves both East and West are larger than when the outflow began. It will not do to look on this as an encouraging fact, and as showing the strength of the financial situation.

The fact is of itself a proof of weakness. Depression in business causes the accumulation of money, because the less business that is done the less money it takes to do it; hence the money, in place of being used in trade channels, piles up in the banks. This trade depression is due to the gold shipments. There can be not a particle of doubt of that fact. The gold shipments are due most emphatically to the free silver agitation in favor of a 70-cent dollar.

In this connection we reprint the following from the New York *Journal of Finance* of last Friday:

It is likely to be soon discovered that there has been politics of a very important and far-reaching sort behind recent gold shipments from America to Europe.

Of course, it is not to be disputed that the exports at the beginning were directly due to national trade conditions, and represented business balances against this country. Then, the distress abroad occasioned by the Baring collapse, and the practical panic which has prevailed throughout Europe and Central and South America ever since, have made further large demands upon the United States, which has been the only country in the world strong enough to stand alone and render aid to others.

But the demands from these natural and exceptional sources have been supplemented by calls far different.

Over $25,000,000 of the gold exported has been taken for political purposes.

It has been engaged and the expense borne by American millionaires.

They aim at great results.

They are able to pay premiums and ignore exchange rates.

If they accomplish their intention, the investment and expenses they now assess upon themselves will be the merest trifle compared with what they will gain.

These millionaires are the mine-owners of the West—the advocates of free silver coinage.

They are simply taking advantage of the extraordinary financial situation. They see the value to their cause in continuing and intensifying the gold export scare.

"There is not enough gold for the world's business. Why should American be sacrificed to bankrupt Europe?" This is the sort of thing the people are having dinned into their ears all over the South and West. One bureau in the employ of the free-silver pool has distributed over 2,000,000 free-coinage circulars during the last thirty days. Wall street may not have the chance to see much indication of it yet, but nevertheless the hottest campaign is being waged in the whole history of financial legislation.

And with the United States forced ostensibly to deliver gold to Europe it is believed by the free-silver crowd that lots of congressmen can be "reached" and induced to whip over to the cheap money side. It is very significant that some of the chief members of the national administration are already showing signs of getting scared and weakening.

It is a big game that the silver millionaires are playing.

We give the above for what it is worth.

Of course, every one understands that the gold shipments at first resulted from the BARING'S trouble in England; but their continuance most certainly is not. We are inclined to think that there may be some truth in the above statement, and that men can be so blind to the interests of the whole country that they will engage in a scheme like this, to force literally a change in the monetary standard.

MONEY—In New York was extremely easy on call loans, and very scarce for a time. Call loans were made at from 3 to 1 per cent, averaging 2¼. Time loans were quoted at 4 per cent for 60 days, 4½ for 90 days to 4 months, and 5½ to 6 per cent for 5 to 6 months.

STOCKS—In the stock market there is nothing to report except inactivity. The transactions are on a limited scale, and the fluctuations are seldom more than fractional. There is an entire absence of foreign participation, and this, in connection with the renewal of disquieting influences in the European market, and the continuance of gold exports, drives prices slowly but steadily downward.

SILVER.—The speculative movement in silver certificates at New York came to an untimely end. There was a sharp advance in silver at the opening of the week, but the boom collapsed as soon as it was found that prices in London would not follow those in New York. This fact is of the very greatest importance in the silver discussion now going on. It has been long asserted that New York could "force up the price of bullion in London," and consequently all over the world to our figures. They tried it on, and have failed, and failed utterly.

The same thing was true in the speculative moment a year ago; and the fact that it has now been tried several times, and that each time London refused to raise the price above that dictated by the rate of India exchange and the commercial demand for silver, shows the utter falsity of the theory that we, in this country, can force the price up abroad. The closing price in New York on Saturday was 100¾, which is equal to 77.9 cents for the value of the pure metal in the United States dollar.

BUSINESS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

Signs of Improvement, But no Radical Change as Yet.

NEW YORK, June 27.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Signs of improvement of business grow more frequent and distinct, though there is nothing like a radical change as yet. The situation which has prevailed during the year gives way slowly to increased confidence, in woolens at Philadelphia and in leather and shoes at the east. Yet the soundness of the commercial situation is generally recognized, and the hesitation which remains is rightly attributed to uncertainties regarding the demand for gold from Europe and the financial situation there.

The reports from other cities are on the whole more encouraging than a week ago. Failures gave surprise at Boston and delay confidence.

The speculative markets have declined in almost every direction, but without excitement. The transactions have been relatively largest in cotton than in any other, amounting to 700,000 bales with a fall of seventy-seventh to 8.8c for spot. Wheat declines 1¾c, with sales of 24,000,000 bushels, the fall being resisted by reports of damage by storms, and also by the large export demand. Corn has declined 5¼c and oats 4¾c, pork 50c per barrel, and lard and hogs a fraction each. Raw sugar is ⅛c lower, and in wool more concessions are noted at the west, and while iron products are a shade stronger the general level of prices has declined more than 3 per cent during the past week.

Money continues to return in large volume from the interior, and the market here is well supplied.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 224, as compared with a total of 258 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 203.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 2@2½ per cent. Bar silver, 100¾. Prices on the stock market were a little easier after 12 o'clock, but there was no material change in the temper of the speculation, and before 1 p. m. a moderate upward movement was inaugurated. This was accompanied by an increase in the amount of business done all along the line, and large fractions were added to the values over the entire list. All the leading stocks at the best figures attained showed advances over last night's prices of over 3 per cent. These gains were fully maintained, although the advance in the activity must be put to an end before 2 p. m., the market remained quiet during the last hour, but made further progress toward higher prices, almost everything traded in reaching the highest figures of the day. No special feature of importance was developed, however, and the market closed quiet and strong at the top figures.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch	31	32	30¾	32
A. C. O	21	21¼	21	21¼
Can. Sou	....	....	....	....
C. C	56½	56¾	56½	56½
C. B. & Q	86¾	87¼	86¾	87¼
C. Gas Trust	49½	51⅝	48¾	51⅝
Chi. Gas	74	74¼	73¾	74¼
Del. Hud	127½	127½	127¼	127½
Del. Lack	136⅝	136¾	136¼	136½
Erie	24¼	24¼	23¾	24¼
Illinois Cen	94	94¼	93¾	94¼
J. C	107	108¼	107	108¼
Lead Tr	17	17¼	17	17¼
Lake Shore	103¾	104	103¾	104
L. & N. Nash	71	72¾	70¾	72¾
N. P	25	25¾	25	25¾
Mo. Pac	65¾	67¼	65¾	67
N. E	83½	83¾	82¾	83¾
N. Y. C	103¾	104¼	103¾	104¼
N. W	104½	105	104¼	105
N. Y. C	....	....	....	....
N. A	13¾	13¾	13¾	13¾
P. M	33¾	35¾	33¾	34
W. U	82¾	83¾	82¾	83¾
R. T	13¾	14¼	13¾	14¼
R. I	71	71	71	71
Reading	28⅝	29⅝	28	29⅛
Silver	101	102	101¾	101¾
A. S. R	81¾	82¾	80¾	82¾
St. Paul	72	72¾	72	72¾
T. C. I	29¾	30¾	29¾	29¾
T. Pac	13	13¼	13	13¼
U. Pac	42¾	44¼	42¾	44¼
W. L. pf'd	73¾	74¾	73¾	74¾
Wabash pf'd	21¾	22⅝	21¾	22⅝
W. U	79	79¾	79	79¾

*Ex. Div. C. S., 1¾ per cent; D. & L., 1¾ per cent; L. S., 2¾ per cent; N. Y. C., 1 per cent.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

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